THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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The House and Senate.

Proceedings of Both Branches of Congress.

QUITE AN ACTIVE DAY'S WORK.

The House Disposes of the Omnibus War Claim Bill and the Senate Discusses the Tariff Measure—Other Washington Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—Immediately after the reading of the journal the House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Allen of Michigan in the chair, on the private calendar. The first bill to be considered was that which has been pending for the past sixteen weeks—the omibus southern war claim bill.

Mr. Thomas, of Wisconsin, who had objected to its passage, on the ground that some of the claimants whose claims were covered were disloyal, offered a substitute striking out the objectionable features, and by unanimous consent it was agreed to. The bill carries about $530,000.

The committee rose, the bill was passed, and the committee resumed its session. When the committee again rose, half a dozen private bills were passed.

On motion of Mr. Smith, of Illinois, the senate bill was passed constituting Cairo, Ill., a port of delivery.

On motion of Mr. Washington, of Tennessee, a bill was passed to establish the customs collection district of Tennessee.

On motion of Mr. Flower, of New York, a bill was passed granting an American register to the foreign built steamer Neptune.

The house then, at 5 o'clock, took a recess until 8 o'clock—the evening session to be for the consideration of private pension bills.

In the senate Mr. Edmunds offered a resolution, which went over, for congress to recess from Sept. 19 to Nov. 10. The tariff bill was taken up and the senate (25 to 31) refused to adopt the finance committee amendment to the salt paragraph, to strike out the proviso giving a drawback on salt used in exported meat.

The duties on brandy, liquors, wines, bay rum, ale, porter, beer, cherry juice and prune juice were increased, and the duties on ginger ales, soda water, etc., reduced. The wool schedule was discussed at some length, but not disposed of.

New National Banks.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The comptroller of the currency yesterday authorized the Helena National bank, of Helena, Mont., to begin business with a capital of $500,000. The East Land National bank, of East Land, Tex., and the Corpus Christi National bank, of Corpus Christi, have made application for authority to organize National banks.

Silver Purchases.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30.—The director of the mint yesterday purchased 358,000 ounces of silver bullion at the following prices: one hundred thousand ounces at $1.1949; and 258,000 ounces at $1.1975. Since the new silver law became operative the treasury department including to-day's business, has purchased 3,758,000.

Encampment Closed.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 30.—Yesterday closed the nineteenth annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans. The day was devoted to business, and Commander-in-Chief Webb appointed Clay D. Harrod, of Erie, Kan., adjutant, and John Hazleton, of Norton, Kan., quartermaster general: Walter S. Payne, the old ex-commander, who was expelled from the order charged with embezzlement, will be given a rehearing. Tomorrow the delegates will visit the National soldiers' home at Fort Leavenworth.

Defiant Chinamen.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 30.—Fifteen Chinamen arrived by steamer last week at Victoria, from San Francisco, where they had been refused a landing by United States officials. They say they will work their way across the sound into Washington, and thence to San Francisco, in spite of the United States authorities. Within the last month or so a large number of Chinese have arrived at Victoria, where they plan to smuggle themselves into the United States.

Swam Beyond His Depth.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 30.—Thomas G. Boyle, about 30 years of age, of Alleghany City, son of N. M. Boyle, president of the National Insurance company, of that city, while in bathing at Brigantine beach, yesterday, swam out beyond his depth, took cramps and was drowned. Ex-Mayor Liddell, of Pittsburg, attempted to rescue him, but had to save his own son who had become exhausted. Boyle's body has not yet been recovered.

A Coroner's Verdict.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 30.—The case of Walter F. Horton, timber inspector of the Northern Pacific line, charged with drowning his wife and daughter in the Mississippi came to a sensational end yesterday afternoon when the coroner's jury found that the circumstances connected with the drowning pointed strongly to foul play and reccommended that Horton be held for the grand jury.

Death of a Prominent Mason.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 30.—John Siddons, prominent throughout the country as a roofer, at the head of the John Siddons company, dropped dead in A. G. Yates' coal office yesterday. He was 64 years of age. He was a prominent Mason.

THE CHICAGO STRIKE.

Switchmen Return to Work and the Trouble Ended.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—At the Lake Shore yards forty-seven men of the day crew went to work yesterday and new men were being hired to replace the twenty men who failed to go to work as ordered. Officers of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association held a two hours' conference with General Master Chappell, of the Chicago and Alton road, at the end of which all the strikers returned to work.

The men agreed not to in any way molest any one hired to take their places and in the future before taking hasty action to proceed under the rules of the Switchmen's association and the advice and direction of Mr. Sweeney, the chief of that organization. The men also agreed not to dictate to the company in the matter of hiring, discharging or promoting its men.

The company granted the right at all times of appeal for redress of grievances and signified its willingness, so far as it could consistently, to promote its yardmasters, assistant yardmasters and other officers from the ranks.

Most of the striking switchmen at the stock yards and the employes of the Switching association generally resumed work, being given employment by the different railroad companies, which will hereafter do the yard's switching under a new arrangement.

The New York Central Strike.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Florence F. Donovan, one of the state commissioners of arbitration, called upon Superintendent Toucey yesterday. Mr. Webb was called in from his room and joined in the talk. Mr. Donovan stated after the interview that he had nothing whatever to say. Mr. Webb was equally uncommunicative.

The claim that the Knights of Labor are making relative to the inability of the road to move freight was denied by Mr Webb who said: "We are receiving every pound of freight offered along the entire line and the record shows that 160 freight trains were moved yesterday consisting of 4,179 loaded cars and 1,683 empty ones, while at Buffalo and Albany 1,167 cars were interchanged."

When these figures were reported to Mr. Powderly, he said it was not so, and when asked to give his reasons said that he knew of one train—No. 49—that did not leave the Sixty-fifth street yard that day. More than this he could not say.

Asking for a Conference.

BUFFALO, N. Y. Aug. 30.—It was learned late yesterday afternoon that the striking switchmen had telegraphed to General Superintendant Toucey at New York asking him to grant them a conference to settle the present difficulties. So far as learned no answer has been received.

More Men Out.

LYNN, Mass., Aug. 30.—A change in the Morocco trouble is the withdrawel of the shavers from Lynch Brothers' Beverely factory. Lynch Brothers were running a fee shop and the Knights of Labor ordered the men out. Shoe assemblies in the city have expressed sympathy with the morocco workmen and have voted to stand by them if need be.

Labor Day Proclamation.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 30.—Governor Beaver has issued a proclamation calling for the proper observing of Labor Day, Monday next, and ordering that the several departments of the state government be closed for business on that day.

Escaped from Jail.

AUBURN, Cal., Aug. 30.—William Daniels, awaiting trial for murder and C. C. Crissman, a horse thief, escaped from jail here last night.

A Murder and Lynching.

LEXINGTON, Mo., Aug. 30.—A horrible murder and lynching occurred at May View, ten miles south of here, yesterday morning. Capt. E. F. Parker, a prominent citizen of the county, was awakened about daylight and requested to open his store. The murderer made a pretense of buying clothing, and, when Parker's back was turned, attacked him with a hatchet. Parker's head was cut to pieces. An hour later his remains were found, and when it became known that a negro was seen leaving the store sometime before, a vigorous pursuit was organized, and the negro, William Walters, was captured. He confessed to the murder which he committed for the purpose of robbery, but only secured $7. He was given five minutes to pray, and then strung up.

Suicided During a Parade.

BRADFORD, Pa., Aug. 30.—Mrs. J. R. McKensie, of Duke Centre, Pa., committed suicide by cutting her throat with a razor during the parade of the G. A. R. yesterday. The body of the unfortunate woman was discovered by her husband at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The body was still warm, but life was extinct. The woman used her husband's razor, and slashed her neck in four places. The head was nearly severed from the body. The cause assigned was despondency of a wayward daughter, who is an inmate of a colored house of prostitution in this city. The unfortunate woman was highly esteemed.

A Colored Man Murdered.

MILFORD, Del., Aug. 30.—A colored man named Stephen Lindsay, aged 32, was yesterday murdered. He was last seen alive in company with two colored men, Frederick Young and Jesse Proctor. When the body was found Lindsay's watch and $25, which he had with him just before the murder, were missing. No effort has yet been made to arrest Young and Proctor.

Will Not Assign.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—The lumber firm of E. & B. Holmes, which was reported to be financially embarrassed yesterday, has made arrangements to tide over the difficulty, and will continue business.

Business Barometer.

The Week's Trade Summed Up in Detail.

REPORTS TO DUN & COMPANY.

The United States Treasury Purchases a Number of Four-and-a-Half Per Cent. Bonds and Relieves the Money Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: The great relief in the money market here, caused by treasury purchases of four-and-a-half per cent. bonds, the refusal of labor federation to take up and extend the strike on the New York Central railroad and the prospects that the senate will soon reach final action on the tariff bill have all tended to improve this state of business. At the same time better crop prospects have brought a distinct reaction in the speculations which most retarded exports. Thus, while the volume of domestic trade continues greater than many previous years at this season, bank clearings for August outside this city exceeding last year's 21 per cent., the outlook for the future is clearer and brighter. A large failure of note brokers at Boston caused some nervousness, but is unlikely to produce other disasters.

Wool sales at Boston reached 3,005,000 pounds, and many mills having substituted territory warp for fleece wool in use, the market for fleece has been weak. Better orders for woolen goods are reported by the mills, particularly in men's wear and dress goods. A fair trade continues in cotton goods, and the manufacture is encouraged by fall of five-eighth of a cent during the past week on the price of middling upland. Copper is firmer again, after a large sale at seventeen cents. Tin has advanced one-half of a cent, and lead is stronger at $4.70. The boot and shoe trade is large and active, the higher prices required by the advance in material being obtained with less difficulty, but tanners are taking hides less freely, believing in lower prices.

The past week has witnessed some further improvement in the demand for manufactured forms of iron and steel, plate and structural mills being crowded, with better prices in some cases. But the pig iron market, according to private accounts from Philadelphia, is badly disorganized at present, and is not stronger here, the doubt whether production has not much exceeded the demand affecting the views of buyers.

Accounts from other cities are even more favorable than usual, excepting as to money markets. Boston notes activity in leather and firmer prices in lumber. Chicago reports money plenty at 6 per cent. on call and collections easy. A better trade than last year's in dry goods and clothing; a reduction of 75 per cent. on stock yard business. Since the strike a decrease of 50 per cent. in wool, compared with last year 20 per cent in butter and steady decrease in dressed beef, but large increase in cured meats, lard, cheese, hides, and 100 per cent. in hogs. St. Louis has a fair volume of trade, and Milwaukee notes rapid absorption of money by grain movement at increased prices.

At Detroit, Cleveland, Omaha and St. Paul trade is satisfactory and at Minneapolis the flour output is 140,000 barrels, the lumber trade is fine, Arkansas City no change is noted and at Pittsburg a good demand for manufactured iron. The window glass works have agreed to resume Sept. 15. Savannah reports brisk trade but Jacksonville much discouragement; at Atlanta trade is good and the crop outlook very promising. There is still some doubt whether the future of the money markets is assured but in other respects the outlook is plainly improved.

Business failures occuring throughout the country during the last seven days number, for the United States 165, for Canada 24, total 189; compared with a total of 192 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 211, representing 189 failures in the United States and 22 in Canada.

Bombeers Operate in Trieste.

TRIESTE, Aug. 30.—After the explosion of a bomb in the doorway of the police headquarters last evening a fuse, attached to another bomb, was found burning at the railway depot. It was discovered in time to permit of its being removed before an explosion occurred. The city is greatly excited over both events. Trieste is Austria's best Adriatic seaport. In population it is more Italian than Austrian. It is part of that "Italy unredeemed" which the Italian Irridentist party is clamoring for.

A Labor War in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—The fight between the Brickmakers' association and the board of walking delegates is being waged by both sides more persistently. There are over 12,000,000 bricks lying in barges at the various city docks and the manufacturers are separately powerless to deliver to dealers because cartmen refuse to "ride" any but non-association brick. The total shipments of the latter class of brick yesterday aggregated 250,000 against a demand for 6,000,000.

A Missing Banker.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Aug. 30.—John J. Brown, a banker of Broken Bow, Neb., has been missing from his home for ten days, and foul play is suspected. He left his home ten days ago for this place, but never arrived here.

A Murderer Captured.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 30.—E1. McCarthy, the Cincinnati murderer, who has been defying the police since his killing of Niedermann Saturday night, was captured Friday night at Belleview, Ky., and returned to this city.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Boulanger Once More Appears Before the Public—Other Items.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—Gen. Boulanger has authorized M. Thibaud to reply to the charge made by The Figaro against the general, which is to the effect that, while commanding a corps of the French army he attempted negotiations with Prince Jerome Napoleon.

The negotiations were, according to The Figoro, intended to secure the election of a president of the republic by universal suffrage. Permission to make the reply is accorded M. Thibaud, in response to his appeal to Gen. Boulanger to meet the accusations of his enemies in this instance.

Two Sides to the Story.

LONDON, Aug. 30—The Sicilians are deeply incensed at the American consul in Palermo for warning visitors not to travel in the interior of Sicily because of the many audacious robberies which are constantly being committed by bandits. On the other hand the consul is being congratulated by the foreign residents, tourists, etc., who hope that his courageous action will result in measures being taken by the Italian government to bring about a safer condition of affairs on the island.

A Better Understanding.

PARIS, Aug. 30.—Le Paris prints the following: "The negotiations between France and the United States, relative to the American tariff, are approaching a favorable conclusion. The Washington government will remove the duty on works of French art, and France will remove the prohibition against American pork.

Traveled in an Unexplored Country.

VIENNA, Aug. 30.—The Austrian traveler Dr. Baumann, in a letter dated Bueguensega, July 17, says that his party had marched for a fortnight through Central Africa, in mountainous territory never before explored.

An Overflowed River.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 30.—An overflow of the river Neva, caused by Thursday's great storm, has caused much damage to property in parts of the city. The rising of the water in the canals has largely contributed to this result.

Cholera Increasing.

CAIRO, Aug. 30.—Twenty-five new cases of cholera have been developed at Jeddah within the past three days.

A Town Destroyed by Fire.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 30.—The Russian town of Kropwaki has been destroyed by fire.

PANIC IN A TUNNEL.

Chicago Cable Cars Telescoped Under the River.

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Almost a horror occurred in the tunnel under the river at Washington street yesterday. The West Side cable trains run through it. One train got stalled in the middle of the tunnel.

Another followed it, and a third following that becoming unmanageable on the down grade toward the center, ran upon the second train, which in turn ran into the first and a general smashup in which the three trains were involved, was the result.

The cars of both the middle and the front trains were badly wrecked, and while no one was seriously hurt the passengers were badly shaken up. For a few moments there were scenes of the wildest panic imaginable.

Some women screamed and fainted, while others jumped off the cars, dragging their children with them, and precipitating themselves upon the dimly lighted tracks on which the west bound cars run. Order, however, was finally restored and traffic resumed.

Grangers' National Exhibition.

WILLIAMS' GROVE, Pa., Aug. 30.—About 15,000 persons attended the Grangers' National exhibition yesterday. In the morning Hon. A. J. Warner, of Ohio, delivered an address on the silver question. He was followed by Hon. J. H. Brigham, of the National grange, who spoke on "Farm Pursuits." In the afternoon Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, discussed the tariff question and the McKinley bill. Hon. William Penn Lloyd, of Mechanicsburg, followed in an address. Special meetings for women were held in the auditorium.

Run Through a Threshing Machine.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—A special to The Express from Carlton, N. Y., says: Morris Hoyt, while engaged in feeding a threshing machine yesterday put his hand into it to pull out some straw that had clogged the feeder. His hand was caught in the cogs, and he was pulled into the machine. His skull and shoulder were crushed and run through the machine and out the straw stack before it could be stopped.

Rescued Sailors.

BOSTON, Aug. 30.—Twenty-one of the crew of the ship Parker has been brought here from Nova Scotia, where their vessel was wrecked by the steamer Yarmouth. The captain, steward and seaman remained behind to look after the ship which lies in a critical position.

Freight Collision.

DANBURY, Conn., Aug. 30.—Two sections of a parted freight train on the Danbury and Norwalk railroad came into collision near Bethle yesterday. Six loaded cars were piled into a heap, and Brakeman Woodruff, of New Haven, was severely hurt.

A Fine Store Burned.

BUCKINGHAM, Que., Aug. 30.—McAndrew's brick store, and Will's brick residence adjoining, were burned last night. The store was the finest in the town. Loss, $10,000.

He Accepts.

AMHERST, Mass., Aug. 30.—Julius H. Seelye received a dispatch yesterday from Merrill E. Gales, formally accepting the presidency of Amherst college.

Buckeye State News.

Items of Interest from Various Places.

A LONG CONTEST DECIDED.

The Republicans in the Twelfth District Nominate General W. H. Enochs, of Ironton, for Congress on the Four Hundred and Sixty-Seventh Ballot—Other Ohio Dispatches.

GALLIPOLIS, O., Aug. 30.—The convention got to work promptly at 9 o'clock and the 416th ballot was called and announced without change. The proceedings were interspersed with songs and humorous speeches, which showed that good humor still prevailed despite the fact that the delegates were growing very weary.

At 10 o'clock the chairman of the Gallia delegation moved a recess until 12 o'clock noon. Athens moved to amend by making the hour 1 o'clock. The amendment was lost and the original motion prevailed, the Thompson and Enochs men uniting in favor of Grosvenor. It was at once ascertained that Gallia had decided to support Enochs. Grosvenor immediately took the bull by the horns and circulated the story that he would withdraw his name and throw his strength to Thompson.

This had the desired effect of scaring Lawrence, and when the convention was called to order Lawrence immediately asked twenty minutes for conference. The request was unanimously granted and the delegation retired. When they returned Gen. Grosvenor asked permission to make a statement.

Gen. Grosvenor, in his address, disclaimed having conducted anything but a clean campaign, and for the reason that he was unwilling to be responsible for the deadlock any further, and believing that the district should be represented by a man of experience, withdrew in favor of Judge Thompson.

On the roll call, Lawrence, the first county called, gave Grosvenor, 20 of her 40 votes. Athens, Meigs and Scioto voted for Thompson, but before the announcement Meigs and Athens changed her vote to Grosvener, nominating him.

A scene of the wildest confusion ensued, and it was ten minutes before order could be restored. An Athens delegate demanded a poll of the delegation and cast his vote for Thompson. Scioto then changed her vote to Enochs and Lawrence followed suit. Athens and Meigs then changed back to Thompson.

By this time the confusion was so great that the clerks were inextricably mixed up. When partial order was restored the chair declared that a new ballot would have to be taken. Lawrence led off with forty for Enochs, Scioto voted for Thompson, Athens and Meigs did the same thing, and Gallia voted for Enochs.

This gave Thompson the nomination, but before the vote could be announced he mounted a table and as soon as he could get a hearing he declared that in a conference of Gallia, Lawrence and Scioto delegations he had agreed to throw his support to Enochs in the event that his own nomination was made with the aid of Athens and Meigs.

To a suggestion that the votes of those counties would only be given as a trick and changed before the announcement, he had replied that he thought not, but if the vote was so changed he would take it as evidence that there was a trick and ask his delegation to support Enochs, and never with his consent would a vote be changed back.

He begged his friends to keep his honor and vote for Enochs. Gen. Grosvenor replied that he had withdrawn in good faith and the changes of the vote of Athens and Meigs were against his wish and without his knowledge. Scioto then gave her solid vote to Enochs and nominated him.

Gen. Enochs received forty from Lawrence, thirty-four from Gallia and thirty-seven from Scioto. Enochs made a brief speech, accepting the nomination, and the convention adjourned.

A Painter's Fall.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 30.—Charles Schuck, a painter, aged 30, residing at 285 Baymiller street, employed on the four-story tenement house, No. 86 East Front street, was thrown from the fourth story, a distance of fifty feet. Dells, the boss painter, was working the ropes to lower the scaffold. They would not move on one side, upsetting the scaffold and throwing Schuck to the ground. He was injured internally, and cannot possibly recover. He was taken to the city hospital.

Heavy Loss.

BUCYRUS, O., Aug. 30.—Mr. Lewis White, while driving near Sulphur Springs yesterday, lost a pocket book containing five hundred dollars in money and one thousand dollars' worth of paper.

A Big Deal.

GLASGOW, Va., Aug. 30.—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, president of the Rockbridge company, received a telegram from Hon. William Anderson in London last Thursday, requesting him to call a meeting of the directors of the company on the 10th of September, to ratify the contract he has made with the syndicate, who propose to put $5,000,000 in the Rockbridge company. This will be one of the largest deals ever made in the Old Dominion.

Three People Burned to Death.

PORT HURON, Mich., Aug. 30.—The Tunnell house, a large frame hotel at the Sarnia entrance to the St. Clair river tunnel, was burned last night, and one of the four employes, unable to make her escape from the upper rooms, was cursed to death. Two men who were in the house at the time cannot be found, and it is feared that they also met their death in the flames.

THE TREATY SIGNED,

But They Say Guatemala Will Not Keep It Long.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—A special to The Herald from Sonsonate, Guatemala, Aug. 27, says: Early this morning in the face of the armistice agreed upon by Guatemala, Salvador and Honduras and which was to end at 6 o'clock to-day if peace arrangements were not perfected, the Guatemalian forces on the frontier shelled a position occupied by the Salvadorians at El Coco, in Salvador, near the border, thereby adding another treacherous act to its score in the present war.

At the time the shelling of El Coco was taking place Barillas had the peace proposition submitted by Ezeta to Mizner and other ministers in his hands, and could not have been ignorant of what was passing on the frontier, as half an hour afterward he signed the peace treaty on the basis as laid down by Ezeta, and which fact he caused to be telegraphed to that functionary at once.

This breach of faith in firing upon a Salvadoran fort has caused much indignation among the representatives of Spain, Costa Rica and Nicaragua, who, with Mizner, guaranteed the armistice. But Mizner is accused of laughing over the news. Now it is probable that Ezeta will demand indemnification for Guatemala's treachery.

The reasons given for Barillas' signing the peace treaty are: First, he is a powerless man, and his country is practically bankrupt; second, because he fears the downfall of his government owing to interior revolutions, and, third, because he desires the cotton loan of $25,000,000 to be carried through in France. Nobody believes that if Barillas secures the loan he will long remain at peace with Salvador, but the latter country will lose no time, though peace be declared to-day, in putting herself in shape for a future war with her more powerful neighbor.

Coming Over to Get Ideas.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—J. Henniker Heaton, member of parliament, of England, who arrived here Thursday, visited Postmaster Van Cott in this city with a view of studying up the postal system in the United States and in order to learn if his home government cannot make some improvements in their mail service. He expressed a hope that a uniform rate of postage might, in the near future, be established between all English speaking countries. Mr. Heaton will visit Washington, California and the Canadas.

Attacked By Tramps.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 30.—William Quigley, a wealthy old farmer of Talmage township, was Wednesday attacked by two tramps, who sandbagged him so severely that he died yesterday. The murderers secured $70 and escaped. Quigley recently sold some property and it was supposed he had all the money in the house. He recovered consciousness long enough to state the circumstances, but the men have not been captured.

BASE BALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At New York—New York 1, Pittsburg 0.
At Boston—Boston 3, Cincinnati 1.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, Chicago 6.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 10, Cleveland 6.

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 8, Buffalo 6.
At New York—New York 11, Chicago 5.
At Boston—Boston 18, Pittsburg 0.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 10, Cleveland 9.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Syracuse—Syracuse 9, Louisville 10.
At Rochester—Rain.
At Baltimore—Baltimore 2, St. Louis 6.

PRICES CURRENT.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Markets for Aug. 29.

Money 5 and 6 per cent.

Posted rates, 482½@486; actual rates, 481¾@482 for sixty days and 485@485¾ for demand; governments dull; currency sixes, 114 bid; fours coupon, 125¼ bid; four-and-a-halfs do, 105 bid.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the 4 p. m. figures:

Atchison	42⅝	Mich. Central	106
C., B. & Q.	101⅝	N. Y. Central	106½
C., C., C. & St. L.	70½	Northwestern	109¾
Del. & Hudson	143.¾	Ohio & Miss.	31
D., L. & W.	144½	Pacific Mail	45¾
Erie	26¼	Rock Island	85¾
Lake Shore	108	St. Paul	71¾
L. & N.	88⅝	West. Union	83¾

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—97c@$1.02.
CORN—47@32½c.
WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼-blood combing, 22@23c; medium delaine and clothing, 23@24c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 23@24c; fleece-washed, fine merino X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c; delaine, 30@31c.
CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.65@4.00; fair, $2.50@3.50; common, $1.50@2.25.
HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $4.45@4.50; fair to good packing, $4.25@4.45; common to rough, $3.25@3.85; fair to good light, $4.15@4.35; pigs, $3.50@4.20.
SHEEP—$2.50@5.00.
LAMBS—$3.50@6.25.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4.60@4.65; good butcher cattle, $3.85@4.25; common, $2.50@3.50.
HOGS—Selected, $4.50@4.60; common Yorkers, $4.25@4.35; grassers, $3.80@4.10.
SHEEP—Extra, $5.00@5.20; good, $4.60@4.85; fair, $3.75@4.25; common, 2@3c; yearlings, 3-2@5c.
LAMBS—$4.50@6.00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $3.65@4.35; mixed, $3.65@4.20; heavy, $3.65@4.25.
CATTLE—Extra beeves, $4.60@5.25; steers, $3.50@4.50; mixed, $1.25@3.25; stockers and feeders, $2.25@3.25.
SHEEP—$3.50@5.00.
LAMBS—$4.50@4.80.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1.06⅞@1.07¼; September, $1.05.
CORN—Mixed, 54½@55c.
OATS—No. 2 mixed, 41¾@42c.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE: Loss of appetite; bad breath; bad taste in the mouth; tongue coated; pain under the shoulder-blade; in the back or side—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach with flatulency and water-brash; indigestion; bowels lax and costive by turns; headache, with dull, heavy sensation; restlessness, with sensation of having left something undone which ought to have been done; fullness after eating; bad temper; blues; tired feeling; yellow appearance of skin and eyes; dizziness, etc.

Not all, but always some of these indicate want of action of the Liver. For

A Safe, Reliable Remedy

that can do no harm and will never be known to fail to do good

Take Simmons Liver Regulator

—AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR—

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

"I have been practicing medicine for twenty years and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectually move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system."

L. M. HARRIS, M.D., Washington, Ark.

ONLY GENUINE

Has our Z Stamp in red on front of wrapper.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CYCLONE IN MICHIGAN.

Great Damage Done, But No Lives Reported Lost.

COLDWATER, Mich., Aug. 30.—A cyclone accompanied by lightning, rain and hail, struck the south side of this city last night. The track of the wind was about 130 yards wide. It struck a three-story wooden building 180 feet long by forty feet wide, belonging to the Coldwater Road Cart company, filled with $18,000 worth of materials and finished work, and demolished it.

A wind mill west of the depot was carried over the pumphouse several feet above some telegraph wires. The tin roof of the wheel barrow factory was rolled up and landed eight rods away and almost the entire roof with the rafters taken off. Orchards suffered severely. The loss to the cart company is estimated at $10,000.

The Old Case Revived.

NEW YORK, Aug. 30.—Yesterday afternoon Gen. O'Beirne and John Simpson was served with papers in a civil suit for $20,000 damages for false arrest, brought against them by Hayman Marx and Rosenthal, attorneys representing Alexander Ludwig Phillipsen, the Dane who was arrested and held on suspicion of being the murderer of the man Meyer whose body was shipped to this country in a barrel of cement.

Sin's Wages.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 30.—C. R. Boyce, a prominent young attorney of Hernando, Miss., was shot and instantly killed by H. R. C. Foster at that place yesterday morning. The cause, it is alleged, was Boyce's supposed intimacy with Mrs. Foster.

Assaulted By Gamblers.

OMAHA, Neb., Aug. 30.—Just after midnight Officer Ed. Noyes, of Council Bluffs, was assaulted by a gang of gamblers on Broadway. He drew his revolver and emptied it into the crowd. He shot John Maher twice through the left breast and Jimmie Maher three times through the body. Both men will die. Noyes has given himself up.

Died Out West.

BUFFALO, Aug. 30.—A private telegram from Mandan, N. Dak., reports the death at that place, of heart disease, of Charles E. Mesch, mayor of Madan, and Democratic candidate for state auditor. Mr. Mesch is a brother of the theater proprietors of this city, and was formerly with the Mercantile National bank, of Hartford, Conn.

Barn Burned.

BRISTOL, Pa., Aug. 30.—The barns of Robert King near here, with his entire season's crop of wheat, etc., were burned last night. Loss $6,000. Cause unknown.

What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —U. S. Government report August 17, 1889.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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WEDDING KNOTS.

They Are Sometimes Tied Under Peculiar Circumstances.

THE RING MR. HIGGINS MADE.

A Poetess of Passion Who Has Changed Her Name and Her Faith—Two Squabbling Lovers Married in a Tree—The Fair Grounds Route to Bliss.

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Some sort of romance is connected with every wedding, no matter how humble or obscure the contracting parties. Could the veil be lifted it is probable that behind its obscurity there might be discerned in every

LIDA LEWIS WATSON.

case some element of tragedy, of self sacrifice, of devotion, or of humor to entertain the world at large.

When some prominent person goes "under the yoke," as the Latins have it, it is natural for the general public to desire and demand the details of the ceremony which transforms the female partner to the contract from a maid to matron. Therefore it was with much interest that the readers of current literature learned the other day that Lida Lewis Watson, of Boston, had determined to accept a husband whose name is less classic than her own, and at the same time to conform to the religious views of her successful wooer by entering the Catholic church. Miss Watson, who is now and henceforward Mrs. Higgins, was, until the date of her marriage, a "poetess of passion," and by the courtesy of her friends rejoiced in the title of "The Modern Sappho." She has written erotic verse of some merit and much fervidness, and by this means gained a certain literary prominence.

It might be said without exaggeration that the details of the wedding ceremony in which she participated were as sensational as some of her metrical productions. She is a tall, dark haired, blue eyed, stately looking young woman, and her wedding robe was of a white frost plush with full court train, a dress of original design modified from a Spanish idea of far away date. Mr. Higgins contributed his share to the romance of the occasion in the way of an unconventional wedding ring. He is a Black Hills miner, and instead of purchasing the golden circlet from some jeweler, he himself mined the quartz, "panned" it out with his own hands, had it smelted under his own eyes and superintended its manufacture into the heavy gold band which his wife now wears on the third finger of her left hand.

There were no complications connected with the union of Miss Watson and Mr. Higgins, but when, not long ago, Senor Miguel Baptist Romeo attempted matrimony in New York city he came near making the grand mistake of his life. Senor Romeo, as his name would indicate, is a

SENOR ROMEO AND BRIDE.

Spaniard, and he had an idea, probably derived from monarchical associations, that a wedding by proxy was as binding and legitimate as if the bride was in actual presence. Now Senor Romeo's fiancee lived in Valladolid. He had parted from her hastily because business called him to New York. A letter followed which gave reasons why the wedding ceremony should not be delayed. It was impossible for him to return to Spain at once, and it was inconvenient for the lady of his choice to join him as soon as desirable.

In this dilemma he consulted a new found female acquaintance, and discussed the feasibility of a marriage by proxy. She, knowing that Senor Romeo was wealthy, and that the affair would accrue to her own advantage, assured him that such a ceremony would be perfectly legitimate, and that she herself would supply the place of the absent one. Just in time the guileless Spaniard learned that such a marriage, if performed, would make him the husband not of his Valladolid charmer, but of an American adventuress. It is only necessary to add that later on he was united to the Valladolid senorita in a proper manner and according to the laws of the land.

A different sort of a complication is presented in the case of Miranda Ellsworth and Jeremiah Simpson, of North Stonington, Conn. They were engaged, but while at a country dance had a violent quarrel. At 4 o'clock in the morning they started for home, accompanied by the Rev Mr Jay, who was desirous of acting as a peacemaker. According to the report current at the time of the affair, they had proceeded a mile on their way "when an accident befel them which at one time looked serious, but which terminated in a happy and lifelong reconciliation. The party were walking along the highway at a rapid pace. The young people's brows were dark and sulky, while the minister's face bore a wearied and hopeless expression. In a field adjoining the road was a young Texan steer, the property of a Mr. Crandall and a late acquisition to his place.

"The steer is a ferocious beast, and no lover of the human race. The Texan followed the party on the other side of the fence, and it, too, wore a scowl. At the further end of the field is a set of bars, and the trio reached the opposite side of the exit a second or so before the steer, ignorant of their imperiled condition, were within the first to spy the beast, and with a cry of alarm he ran for a clump of trees a few feet ahead, closely followed by Miss Ellsworth and Mr. Jay. Simpson sauntered up one, and Miss Ellsworth proved her worth by climbing after him, assisted by the kind dominie, who gave her a lift before he, too, sought safety among the leaves. The dominie had hardly cleared the ground when the steer rushed up with a terrific bellow. The animal ran round and round the tree, bellowing and kicking until the air was thick with dirt and dust. A half hour passed but no relief came. The steer still stood guard. Thinking this an excellent time to reconcile the couple the dominie began. His work was done, however, before he had begun.

"Love had conquered, and, frightened almost to death, the couple desired to be married there and then, thinking they were about to meet a horrible death. The minister complied. The lovers could hardly join hands from their forced positions, but they got a grip, however, and held it while Mr. Jay read the marriage ceremony from his impromptu pulpit. When he had finished, Farmer Crandall and his two boys drove up with a load of hay for the market. Surprised at the unusual sight and hearing voices he stopped his team near the trees to investigate. Explanation was hastily given, the bride and groom and minister were transferred from the tree to the load of hay, and the joyful party drove to the home of Miss Ellsworth."

Equally sensational, but more fully prepared for, was the wedding a season or so ago of Edward T. Davis and Margaret Buckley on the fair grounds at Narragansett park, Providence, R. I. This "young and handsome couple" had been billed as an attraction for the reason that their wedded life was to begin in a balloon. Forty thousand people looked on while twenty-four men held the guy ropes and Parson Hall performed the ceremony. After finishing his task the parson scrambled out of the car, which was immediately let loose and floated gracefully into space. The balloon disappeared toward the northwest. It must have been a very lively sort of a honeymoon trip, for about dusk the big air ship tumbled down into a cedar swamp near Easton, Mass., and the bride

A WEDDING IN A TREE.

and groom were obliged to cling to the ropes above the basket to keep out of the water. They were finally rescued and proceeded on their tour by rail.

The "wedding on the grounds" attraction at a fair is not, however, by any means confined to New England. When Henry W. Grady was alive he took an active part in the direction of the Piedmont exposition at Atlanta, Ga. One of the features of this big fair was a double ceremony, by which Miss Whaley became Mrs. Wells and Miss Winburn became Mrs. Downs. Fifty thousand people saw the two couples join hands, and heard them make the responses to the questions of the minister.

The grooms wore Prince Albert suits of cotton bagging, braided with white silk ribbon, and the brides were attired in train dresses, also made of cotton bagging. Miss Winburn had dark eyes, while those of Miss Whaley were violet colored. The former began her reign as "boss" of the family immediately after the wedding, for a contemporaneous chronicle of the event says that when the parson stepped down "a bottle of champagne was opened, but Mr. Downs was the only member of the party who imbibed. He drank two glasses, and then stopped at the request of his wife."

Sometimes, as in the case of James Prout, a California forty-niner, the wedding is prosaic enough, but the preliminaries are a bit unconventional. Mr Prout visited New York at a comparatively recent date and was given a dinner by some old friends. At the table he met a charming maiden, and remarked:

"I always said I wouldn't get married until I had made money enough to keep a wife right. I've got enough now, so what do you say?"

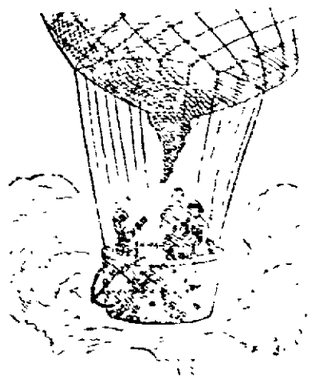
The pretty young woman was confused and didn't answer.

"What do you say?" Mr. Prout repeated "Will you marry me?"

The hostess nodded to her blushing guest to say yes, but she asked a little time. "It was so sudden," etc. But the forty-niner was not to be put off. "I'm a man of few words," he urged. "I want to get married, and I like you. What do you say?"

She said yes, and now presides over a handsome mansion in New York city and a charming summer cottage at Asbury Park.

But here is a record that beats them all. It is that of Levi D. Fuller, of De Kalb county, Ills., who from his youth up has sought wives with the aid of the matrimonial column in the Chicago daily news



MARRIED IN A BALLOON.

papers. His story summarizes as follows: Replies to advertisements, 1,000; number of photographs received, 600; proposals, 150; accepted, 34; married, 3; divorced, 2; breach of promise damages, 1; number of times married, 3; number in jail, 1; number in business, 2; years of life, 70. Mr. Fuller's wives were blondes and one a brunette. The present Mrs. Fuller is red headed.

FRED C. DAYTON

STOPPED IN ROBBERS' CUT.

Desperadoes Hold Up a Train and Secure Big Money.

"Robbers' Cut."

That is the name of a wild locality on the Lamine river, near Otterville, Mo. It is traversed by the Missouri Pacific railway, and for miles the track is bordered by rocky and precipitous banks. There Cole

AVERY OPENS THE SAFE.

Younger and his gang of outlaws despoiled a train in 1873, and there, on a recent dark and stormy night, a band of masked desperadoes "held up" a passenger train and secured the contents of the strong box in the express car.

How the robbers got aboard is not known, but while steaming down grade at a fast pace the engineer and fireman suddenly found themselves covered by revolvers in the hands of men who ordered them to stop the train. They did so, and the raid on the express car took place. But one man climbed into the car. He made his mission known in the tersest sort of style.

"Open that safe or I will kill you," was his greeting to Messenger Avery, and the latter obeyed without unnecessary delay. The contents of the safe were put in a bag, the robber jumped out, shouted "All right; go ahead," and he and his companions disappeared in the darkness. It is thought they secured between $30,000 and $40,000.

Jesse James, Jr., told a Kansas City reporter the other day that he regarded the recent Missouri Pacific train robbery as the work of amateurs. Young James is now 13 years old, and a very bright and industrious boy. He is said to know more about the train robberies of the past than any one in the country. He can tell the time and place of the principal "hold ups," and the names of the participants in them. He lives with his mother, and is her chief support.

Chicago's Criminal Record.

According to the last census Chicago has become the second city in the United States so far as population is concerned. That the proportion of criminals to inhabitants is not large is shown by the annual report recently issued from the sheriff's office regarding the inmates of Cook county jail. During a twelvemonth 3,565 persons were incarcerated. Many of them were charged with larceny. Indeed convictions for this crime were particularly numerous, no less than 1,058 of the total being docketed under this head. The burglaries come next on the list with 643. The disregard for life, which becomes more frequent every year, is shown by the 357 cases tried and convicted of assault with intent to kill. There were ninety-eight murders committed last year. The robberies from the person amount to three figures, with a total of 196. There were forty-seven cases of embezzlement, and forty-one skillful penmen, who manipulated bank notes and checks, were incarcerated.

Fifty two attempts to obtain goods under false pretenses and fifty seven to obtain money in the same way are chronicled. Horse stealers numbering sixteen languished in jail for a considerable period, and six blacklegs are on the list for swindling. Besides these, forty cases of conspiracy were treated and twenty-five cases for contempt of court. Sixty three debtors found temporary resting places from the importunities of creditors during the year. There were twenty-five prisoners held for using threatening language and three cases of perjury. Then there were 2 cases of arson, 3 of abduction, 40 of adultery, 7 of abortion, 19 of bigamy, 60 of bastardy, 11 of mayhem, 72 of rape and 196 cases classed under the head "miscellaneous." The jail also had 81 dependent boys, 69 United States prisoners and 15 witnesses.

Fatal End of a Drunken Row.

A drunken row at Kansas City one night recently has caused the death of one man and rendered another liable to a charge of murder. The victim, Sam Swetman by name, quarreled with Frank Cameron in a saloon. They continued the discussion after going out on the street. Cameron walked away, picked up a piece of scantling, returned, hit Swetman a tremendous blow over the head and ran off.

SAM SWETMAN.

Swetman wandered about for a while, lay down in a doorway and was dead at daylight. His skull had been fractured. The assassin is a young fellow of means, who has lived on his income and spent his time in riotous debauchery. The dead man was a barber by trade, and had a reputation for inoffensiveness among those who knew him.

A Tale of Murder and Cannibalism.

A horrible story comes from Livingston, a mining camp in Gallatin county, Mont. No stir being noticed for some days in the cabin of a man named Quinn a party went to investigate. Arriving at the cabin they found the body of Mrs. Quinn propped up in a chair. Her head was cut open, and around her were lying the mangled remains of her five children. Their heads, arms and legs were cut off. In a corner sat the father, eating an arm of one of his offspring. A man named Brophy advanced toward him. Quinn dropped the arm and assaulted Brophy. He then ran out of the house and was shot dead.

Cancer Not Caused by Smoking.

Many writers and cigar smoking have been closely associated in the public mind as the cause of death, but a prominent physician has, in a recent conversation on the subject, said: "The only cases of cancer of the tongue that I ever saw were those of men who never smoked. The majority of them were women, and the half dozen men who were afflicted were not cigar smokers at all. I don't believe that smoking is followed in the most indirect way by cancerous affection of the tongue. In fact, cancer is caused by the public believe his disease was due to excessive smoking, but few physicians share that view."

HUNTERS OF MEN.

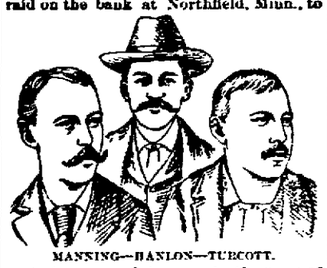
How Criminals Are Brought to Bay by the Law.

FIERCE FIGHTS OF RECENT DATE.

Chased Like Wild Beasts, Outlaws Sometimes Grow Desperate, and Fight Not for Life but for Liberty—The California Convicts' Battle.

An escaped convict is in worse case than a hunted wild beast. The animal fleeing from its pursuers may find refuge with those of its kind, but the criminal has no such resource. Every man's hand is against him, and the most eager to betray him are generally those who dread the law as much as he, and seek to placate its officers by the sacrifice of a fellow offender.

So hunted and so environed the fugitive has no choice when cornered save fight or surrender. It was the knowledge of this condition of things that led the Younger gang, after their unsuccessful raid on the bank at Northfield, Minn., to

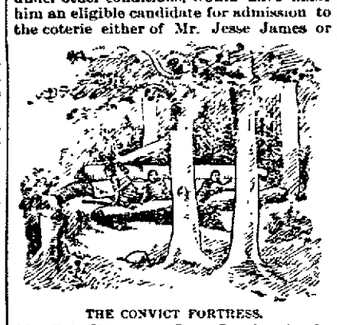


MANNING—HANLON—TURCOTT.

contest every point, even to the verge of slaying. In attempting robbery they had committed murder, and they knew that arrest meant life imprisonment, if not hanging. They failed in their struggle for liberty because all men were against them, and so the law was vindicated, and these dangerous freebooters now drag out the remnant of their lives in the Minnesota penitentiary.

As is well known, the law was vindicated by highly illegal methods in the case of Jesse James, another hunted criminal of note, who fell beneath the bullets of a supposed comrade. It was thought that his death and the seclusion of the Youngers would end the activity of train robbers in Missouri, but subsequent happenings have proved that the belief had small foundation. The only thing closed out by the double event was the existence of the two most daring and unscrupulous bands of outlaws ever known to American history—bands that had battled successfully against the authorities for years, and whose long trail of crime fairly dripped with blood.

A Chicago man not long ago furnished an example of ferocity in contending with the police that, if exhibited elsewhere and under other conditions, would have made him an eligible candidate for admission to the coterie either of Mr. Jesse James or



THE CONVICT FORTRESS.

Mr. Cole Younger. Dyer Scanlon is the fellow's name, and he is now wearing stripes at Joliet. When, after a long search, the officers surrounded his hiding place in a tenement house, he "stood them off" for hours and only surrendered after his ammunition had become wholly exhausted. In fact it cannot be said that he really did surrender, for he fought till he was overpowered and beaten into insensibility.

At one time during the contest he might have made terms with his besiegers, but he declined all compromise. In that respect he differed from the men who recently gained an added notoriety by their sensational escape from the California penitentiary at San Quentin. These convicts are W. H. Hanlon and Charles Manning, stage robbers under sentence of seventeen years each from Mendocino county, and Abraham Turcott, a life prisoner for murder.

They broke out the other day and fled across country under a fusillade of rifles, pistols and Gatling guns. They secured Winchesters and ammunition, and when close pressed took refuge in a dense thicket. There they built a breastwork of logs, and from that stronghold defied the small army that surrounded it. To show what they could do if they chose, they shot a man's horse from under him and put a ball through the right arm of another.

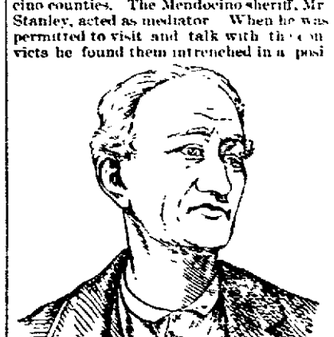
Without food or water they kept their hunters at bay for twenty two hours, and when they capitulated they did so on terms granted by the prison warden and guaranteed by the sheriffs of Marin and Mendocino counties. The Mendocino sheriff, Mr Stanley, acted as mediator. When he was permitted to visit and talk with the convicts he found them intrenched in a position high up on the ridge, from which they had a clear view of the entire mountain side and the outlying country, and from where all the pickets were in plain view. Their position was situated about fifty feet from the trail.

They had selected a place in the middle of a clump of pine trees, and built a barricade by piling logs three high and forming a hollow square. Pits were dug in the square, and in these the men stood waist deep. This brought their heads on a level with the middle log on either side, and the shooting was done by pushing their rifles through the interstices, while their bodies and heads were sheltered behind the logs.

The foliage between their fortress and the trail was so thick that it was impossible for them to be seen. Intrenched within this fortress, if the men had possessed provisions they could have withstood an assault as long as their ammunition held out. They gave up on the stipulation that their punishment should be simply ten days' solitary confinement. Those participating in the hunt assert that had they so desired the fugitives might have killed a dozen men before they could have been captured or slain. Said Hanlon after his return to prison:

"We didn't care to kill anybody, but it was a case of life or death to us, and what could any one expect but that we should sell our lives under the circumstances as dearly as possible? I was sent here to serve a sentence of seventeen years. Wouldn't you rather be dead than have to stay here that long? Now, when the guard on the white horse had his animal shot from under him it was not the intention to shoot the man. We just wanted to shoot the horse so that he would not head us off, and would be on foot the same as we were and take the same chances. At different times we dropped a bullet near some of them who were gaining on us. But there's one thing sure. If the wind had been blowing we would have escaped, for then the guards would not have heard us going over the leaves. We tried it once, and found ourselves looking into the muzzle of a shot gun. And don't you know that it makes a fellow feel lonesome to look into one when he doesn't know it will go off?"

Older and nearly as nervy as the outlaws already written of is Wash Waterman, the octogenarian horse thief of Kansas City. He has served innumerable terms of imprisonment, has fought the authorities and raised hob generally along the border line of Kansas and Missouri. Only the other day he was released from the Jefferson City penitentiary, and within twenty-four hours word came back to the warden that the old man had stolen a team of horses and a buggy, tried to shoot Sheriff Morton and had been locked up in the jail at Leroy, Kan. F. X. WHITE.



WASH WATERMAN.

THE PACE THAT KILLS.

The Fierce Rush to Win Various Styles of Championship.

The "championship" business seems slightly overdone. Not a week passes without the announcement that some athlete has "trained too fine" and broken down, or that somebody has been carried off a football field with fractured legs and smashed head, or that some "pugilist" has met death in the prize ring. The latest fatality arising from zeal to win a doubtful distinction is announced from Boston, where Charles McCaffrey sought "fame" and found death.

McCaffrey, who was known as the Canadian bridge jumper, climbed to the top of the shears at the Atlantic works, East Boston, the other afternoon. The shears are two gigantic pillars which meet at the tops and are built obliquely over the water at an angle of about 70 degs. They are used to step the masts of vessels, which accounts for their great height. They are about 150 feet above the surface of the harbor, a dizzy height, and about 5 feet higher than the Brooklyn bridge railing. At the point where the pillars meet a flagstaff stands. McCaffrey clung to this pole before he made his terrible leap.

He appeared to make a good leap, but when he got nearly to the water it was seen that he had turned. He struck on his back, and probably he was killed instantly. The men who were with him fled.

Some men in a yacht tried to rescue him, but the body, which rose to the surface once, soon disappeared and was seen no more.

A Dangerous Petty Swindler.

One of the most dangerous petty swindlers in the country was recently arrested at Cincinnati. His name is James Lee, and his specialty is the "custom house racket." He has made his living by calling at residences of wealthy people and informing them that a package bearing their address was at the custom house and would be sold unless the charges were paid immediately. As Lee formerly held a custom house position, and knows the details of the business, his talk and documents generally secured him the cash. The amount demanded was always either $4.98 or $9.98.

JAMES LEE.

Lee, who is 46 years of age, was first arrested in New York city on April 23, 1882, for swindling about thirty ladies. He was tried and convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for two and a half years. The persons who testified said that while they were getting the money he would sit down to a piano and sing and play "Nearer, My God, to Thee." After his release he went to Baltimore, where he was arrested and sent up for three years. He was released in 1887.

The principal mark of identification on Lee is the naval coat of arms tattooed on his right arm.

Recapture of a Convict.

A Georgia convict working on the improvements at Crawfish Springs broke his chain and managed to escape from camp the other day. Bloodhounds were put on his trail, but lost it in a few miles, the cunning rascal having stolen a mule and mounted it. After riding a short distance he was thrown off by the animal. He succeeded in eluding his pursuers, but was captured by a citizen on Missionary Ridge, who hearing a noise as of hammering followed it, and found the convict sitting on a rock pounding the fragment of the chain still attached to his ankle. A neighbor came to the scene armed with a pistol, and the criminal was captured. He now wears a secured chain attached to his neck.

How He Escaped.

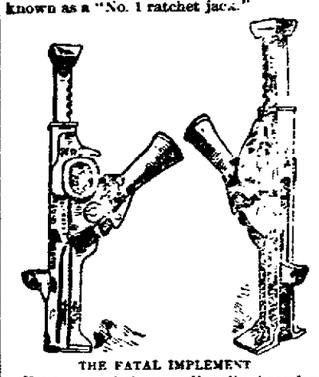
One of the passengers on the Colima, which arrived in San Francisco recently from Salvador, was Dr. A. F. Melendez, the supporter of Rivas, who managed to escape from Ezeta. While the soldiers searched his house the doctor stepped from a trap door he had cut in the upper story of the Belgian minister's house next door and when they searched the Belgian minister's house he stepped back into his own. When they searched both houses together he suspended himself by a rope between. At night he escaped to the mountains and boarded the Colima at Acajulta.

At Pineville, Ky., the other day the second trial of Thomas Renfro ended in a verdict of not guilty. The prisoner had killed a negro for slapping his child.

THE TRACK JACK'S WORK.

Left on the Rails It Wrecks a Passenger Train.

A track jack is a most useful implement in the prosecution of railway construction or repairs. It is about two feet high, and the outside casting is half an inch thick. The inside is hollow, and down through the center runs a strong piece of wrought or malleable iron that is used to raise a load. It resembles the ordinary tool used to raise carriage bodies, and is commonly known as a "No. 1 ratchet jack."



THE FATAL IMPLEMENT

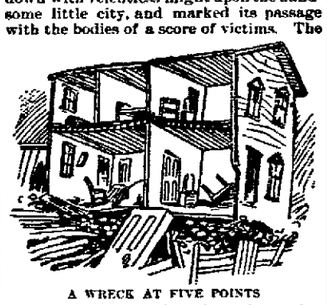
Yet to one of these ordinarily harmless and useful instruments is due a terrible tragedy of recent date. When the Wood's Holl express on the Old Colony road dashed down to Quincy, Mass., at noon the other day some track repairers got out of the way, and one of them left a jack on the rails. The result was the wreck of which all the country has heard, and in which sixteen persons lost their lives and twenty eight were injured.

LOOKED LIKE A MONSTER.

Appearance of the Cyclone That Devastated Wilkesbarre.

"A tawny yellow body fringed with black arms and claws."

By such a phrase does a survivor of the recent cyclone at Wilkesbarre, Pa., describe the monster of the air that swept down with relentless might upon the hand some little city, and marked its passage with the bodies of a score of victims. The



A WRECK AT FIVE POINTS

cyclone—it seems to have been that rather than a tornado—it is now pretty well established, had its birth right in the Wyoming valley.

After a lowering and muggy day a storm came up from the south, and had hardly manifested its presence when another rushed down from the north. The two tempests met in fierce wrestling and the elemental havoc spread ruin far and wide. A broad swath was mowed through the center of Wilkesbarre, and nothing in the path of the storm escaped its fury. Twenty people lost their lives, many others were injured and the damage to property mounts up to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Frauds in Food Products.

A committee appointed by the state of New Jersey some time ago to inquire into the alleged adulteration of food analyzed 623 articles offered for sale and found only 320 of this number to be pure. The "canned goods" passed the test all right. Of the others, however, 60 per cent. were adulterated. The butter sold as butter was butter, but the oleomargarine in several cases proved to be not good oleomargarine, but bad butter. Of twenty-four samples of coffee analyzed only eight passed inspection, but the greatest frauds were found to have been perpetrated in the manufacture of so called "ground spices." The pepper was made of charred buckwheat hulls and cocoanut shells, with an addition of cayenne; the ginger of corn meal, turmeric and cayenne, and the mustard of corn meal, a little real ginger, turmeric and cayenne. The lemons were artificially colored. They had been picked green and subjected to a sulphur bath to yellow the skins. The "blood oranges" had been syringed with aniline dye in order to give the pulp the requisite sanguine hue. It is gratifying to learn in connection with the orange fraud that its inventor, an Italian, underwent ten years' penal servitude for his commercial trick, but the swindle for which primarily he is responsible still exists.

An Actor's Vengeance.

"Hold up your hands! Which is the man that dishonored my wife?"

With these words Charles Crumley, an actor, also known as Charles Webster, dashed toward a group of three men standing in front of his house on West Twenty third street, in New York city. He singled out Robert McNeill, there was a struggle, the report of a pistol, and McNeill fell dead in the gutter. An ambulance bore the body away and a policeman took Crumley to jail.

The murderer, according to his own story, had learned of an intimacy between

MR. AND MRS. CRUMLEY

his wife and his victim which demanded relentless punishment, and he wreaked his vengeance at the first opportunity. Crumley belonged to a "road company," had steady engagements and is worth in ready cash at least $10,000. The woman over whom the trouble originated became his wife fifteen years ago. She did not accompany him during his tours about the country, but remains in New York or at some near by town. Mrs. Crumley is about 40 years of age, while Robert McNeill was but 25.

Female Sprinters Matched.

According to The Carson (Nev.) Appeal, a foot race has been arranged between a Carson girl and a Virginia sprinter of the female gender. It will take place at the next picnic, and as both of the misses have won several ladies' races this season some rapid work is expected.

Dr. Acker's English Pills

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Military Honors.

First Kentuckian—Where did May Jones get his title?

Second Kentuckian—He used to be drum major of a brass band.—Burlington Free Press.

Black ribbons are beginning to be much in fashion on many colored gowns and play their part on cotton dresses, especially with plain banded bodices.

A perfect complexion, free from pimple or blemish, is very rarely seen, because few people have perfectly pure blood. And yet, all disfiguring eruptions are easily removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Try it, and surprise your friends with the result.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. PANE, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By H. C. Hoberman & Co.

One Way to Court Accidents.

I saw an old sight yesterday. A small row boat was floating down the East river just below Hell Gate, and in it was a German family, consisting of the head of the household, his wife, his sister and four children, ranging all the way from seventeen to six. They all had on their bathing suits, and were jumping off the boat and scrambling back again with the greatest glee. It was a wonder to me that they were not all drowned, for not one of them could swim over two hundred yards at most, and the tide was running fully five miles an hour, carrying them and the boat along together, but they sputtered and splashed around in the water, and seemed to enjoy it immensely.—New York Star.

Merchants, Read This.

To those subject to the vexations of business life, dyspepsia and a feeling of debility, irritability and despondency, we say, take Simmons Liver Regulator. The Regulator is free from any injurious mineral substance; not disagreeable; can be taken at any time without interfering with business or pleasure. It is gentle, safe, a good digestor. It is unequaled in the cure of piles, constipation, bad breath, sick headache and bilious complaints.

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby gaurantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B Foye.

The Germans are now trying to find the total number of men in rebel prisons during the late war. So far as heard from yet Mr. E. W. Ware, of Bangor, is ahead, he having suffered 800 days in Charleston, Columbia, Charlotte, Raleigh, Goldsboro and Greensboro prisons.

Few children can be induced to take physic without a struggle, and no wonder—most drugs are extremely nauseating. Ayer's Pills, on the contrary, being sugar-coated, are eagerly swallowed by the little ones, and are, therefore, the favorite family medicine.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be **CURED**

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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DAMES OF HIGH DEGREE

THEY LIVE AT OTTAWA AND ARE LEADERS IN DOMINION SOCIETY.

Lady Stanley of Preston, the Charming Wife of the Governor General—Women Who Adorn Social Circles at Canada's Capital.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

LADY STANLEY OF PRESTON.

The wife of the governor general of Canada by right of position is the "first lady in the Dominion."

Lady Stanley of Preston, wife of the present governor general, was Miss Constance Villiers, eldest daughter of George, fourth earl of Clarendon. She married Hon Frederick Arthur Stanley, who in 1886 was raised to the peerage, and in 1888 became governor general of Canada.

Lady Stanley is tall and distingue looking with a kind, benevolent face, beautiful, soft brown wavy hair and blue eyes. Her expression is gentle and attractive. About a year and a half ago her eldest son, the Hon Edward Stanley, married the Lady Alice Montague, youngest daughter of the late Duke of Manchester. Lady Stanley is the devoted mother of seven sons and one daughter All of her excellency's family are extremely fond of outdoor sports, such as skating, tobogganing, hockey on ice, etc., and seem to thoroughly enjoy the Canadian winter. During the summer they go down the St. Lawrence for the sake of the fishing.

LADY MIDDLETON.

Of the governor general and his wife Mr. W Blackburn Harte recently wrote in The Cosmopolitan Magazine, of New York city: "Lord Stanley of Preston is one of the best representatives of the type of the old aristocracy that is fast disappearing in England. He is a wholesome British aristocrat—indeed, he was generally known in transatlantic society as the 'first gentleman in England.' He certainly, by his manners and his irreproachable domestic character, merits the distinction. Lord Stanley is a tall, heavily built man, and in a crowd would be noticeable for his generous proportions. His face is expressive of generosity and a tolerant good humor. He is not by any means a brilliant man, and his official speeches are inclined to be ponderous, but he has a hearty manner in his intercourse with all classes, and is wholly devoid of affectation. In fact he is a perfect gentleman, in the large sense of the word, as it is accepted in America.

"Lady Constance Stanley is a woman particularly adapted to supplement her

MRS. J. A. CHAPLEAU.

husband's intellectual and moral being, and indeed she possesses many of the same qualities of mind which distinguish him. She is, like him, essentially English in both appearance and manner. A glance is sufficient to reveal the fact that she is a product of the British civilization and social system She is a tall, well proportioned woman, of refined and matronly demeanor, her features are pleasant and regular without being distinctly handsome, and there is a very womanly, loving look in her eyes which compensates for the absence of any indication of extraordinary mentality Her tournure is pleasing, with all the charms of maturity, and her toilets always denote infallible judgment and good taste, both in the selection of color and material and in the arrangement."

Lady Middleton, who with her husband left Canada for England the other day, belongs to a well known French family, and has the pretty, gracious manners belonging to her countrywomen. She is petite and vivacious, with dark, bright eyes and brilliant brunette coloring, and her face sparkles with intellect Gen Sir Fred Middleton has seen service all the world over. In 1845 he fought against the Maoris, and was mentioned twice in the dispatches. He served in India twice, and was thanked by the Indian government, a most unusual honor. He served the second time in 1857, in the Indian mutiny, when he was five times mentioned in the dispatches and was recommended for the Victoria Cross, but his being on the personal staff created a technical difficulty. In 1885 Gen Middleton suppressed the northwest rebellion in Canada, for which the Canadian government thanked him and voted him $5,000. He was also created a knight. Sir Fred has four medals, the New Zealand, the Indian mutiny medal and clasp, the cross of the Commander of the Bath and the northwest rebellion medal.

One of society's greatest favorites is Mrs. Chapleau, wife of the Hon. J. A. Chapleau, secretary of state for Canada. She is only an inch or two over five feet, her complexion is fair and her hair chestnut brown. Her eyes are dark and soft and her eyebrows beautifully marked A very fascinating manner is one of her many gifts, she is fond of society and as the wife of a cabinet minister entertains a great deal during the session, but though many of her entertainments are necessarily official they are never dreary. Her face is a soft oval. Mr. Chapleau was premier for the province of Quebec till he resigned to enter the Dominion parliament. He is a gifted orator, speaking both English and French fluently, and is noted for his witty repartee

Mrs. C. H. Tupper, the wife of the minister of marine and fisheries, is a lady well known in Washington society, as she accompanied her husband when he visited the American capital recently to assist Sir Julian Pauncefote in his conference with the United States government relative to the fisheries question. The Hon. C. H. Tupper is the second son of Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, who is high commissioner for Canada in the United Kingdom. Mr. Tupper is the youngest and one of the clev-

MRS. C. H. TUPPER.

erest of the Canadian ministry. Mrs. Tupper is tall, with a beautiful figure and fine carriage. She is rather dark, with a quantity of dark hair which she wears drawn to the top of her prettily shaped head. Her manner is pleasant and unaffected. Mrs. Tupper was Miss Janet McDonald, daughter of the Hon. Chief Justice McDonald, of Nova Scotia.

Mme. Laurier is the wife of the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, leader of her majesty's loyal opposition, to use the quaint parliamentary phrase, and who was minister of inland revenue when his party (the Reform) was in power.

Mme. Laurier belongs to the Lafontaine family, and speaks French and English equally fluently. Her manner has a touch of French grace and dignity, and she is a delightful hostess. During the session she and her husband live at the Russell, the fashionable hotel of Ottawa, and the head-

MME. WILFRID LAURIER.

quarters of most of the senators and members and their families, who are to be found there year after year. Mme. Laurier is rather below than above average height. Her complexion is dark and her coloring rich, which, with her brown eyes, forms a pretty contrast to her white hair and youthful looking face. With Mrs. Alexander Mackenzie's assistance Mme. Laurier gave a series of weekly receptions which were delightful reunions, and were varied by singing, recitations and sometimes dancing, in which even grave members of parliament did not always disdain to indulge a little.

Mrs. Alexander Mackenzie is a tall, dignified, elderly lady, with silvery hair and quiet, impressive manner. Her husband, the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, is a very distinguished statesman, who was premier of Canada when the Reform party was in power, but though he is still in the house he has resigned the arduous duties of leader of the opposition on account of ill health. When Mr. Mackenzie went to England he had the honor of visiting her

MRS. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE.

majesty Queen Victoria at Windsor castle and was presented with the freedom of Irvine, Perth, Dundee and Inverness

HELEN E. GREGORY, Mus. B. and B. A.

Cuba's New Captain General.

Gen. Palarieja, the new captain general of Cuba, is a man of the people. He began his military career as a private soldier, but chanced to please the queen regent and secured an heiress for his wife. How the aristocracy of Havana will receive their peasant ruler remains to be seen.

FIVE CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNOR.

Three Are Democrats, One a Republican and One a Farmer's Champion.

The gubernatorial campaign in Delaware this fall promises to be an unusually lively one. Robert J. Reynolds, who has been

JAMES S. HOGG.
FRANCIS F. WARREN. R. J. REYNOLDS.
J. F. WILLITS. JAMES E. BOYD.

nominated for governor by the Democrats, was born in Smyrna, Kent county, on March 17, 1838. In telling the story of his life the other day he remarked that he had been told by his mother that he was born in a snow storm. "Somehow or other," he said, "I have been in a storm ever since."

He began life as a farmer in 1860 on what is known as the "Golden Ridge" farm. In the following year he married Miss Lorenia Latchem. They have but one child, Byron Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds' parents died in 1874, in which year he came into possession of the old homestead. It contains about 400 acres of improved land, most of which is kept in a state of fine cultivation. It includes a peach orchard of 2,500 trees, an apple orchard of 500 trees and a pear orchard of 400 trees. So that it will be seen he is quite a fruit raiser. The larger part of the farm, however, is devoted to the raising of grain.

Mr. Reynolds has taken an active interest in politics ever since he became of age. He was elected a member of the legislature in 1868, and in 1879 was elected state treasurer. Mr. Reynolds has also taken a lively interest in the cause of education, and for twenty years has been clerk of the school district in which he resides. The nomination of Mr. Reynolds is generally looked on as a victory for ex-Secretary of State Bayard, and it is said that his re-election will be the first step toward bringing Mr. Bayard into national politics once more.

J. S. Hogg, the nominee of the Texas Democrats for governor, is at present attorney general of the state, and is talked of as a vice presidential possibility in 1892. He is a keen eyed, heavily built man, in the prime of life, and has a large personal following outside of political lines.

The man selected as the standard bearer of the Nebraska Democrats is James E. Boyd, a wealthy citizen of Omaha. He is 56 years old and a native of Ireland. He became a resident of Omaha thirty-four years ago. By trade he is a carpenter, but he acquired his fortune chiefly as a railway construction contractor. He has been mayor of Omaha for two terms, and has also held other places in the gift of the Democratic party.

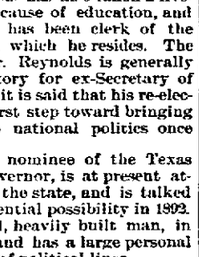
The Kansas farmers have chosen as their nominee J. F. Willits, of Jefferson county. Mr. Willits is a native of Indiana and 55 years of age. For the last twenty-seven years he has been a resident of Kansas. He left the Republican party in 1884, identifying himself from that on with the farmers' movement.

The first Republican candidate for governor of the state of Wyoming is Francis E. Warren, who was appointed governor of the territory in 1885 by President Arthur. He was born at Hinsdale, Mass., in 1845, entered the northern army in 1862, rose to the rank of captain, was mustered out in 1865 and became a resident of Wyoming in 1868. He has been mayor of Cheyenne and a member for several terms of the territorial legislature.

A Woman Who Has Won Her Way.

Among other novelties to be seen in Chicago is a woman pharmacist—a woman who owns a drug store, and has college and state licenses to compound prescriptions.

Eight years ago, when Mrs. Ida Hall Roby was thrown on her own resources, she cast about for some means of making a livelihood She decided not to follow the avenues usually open to and already crowded by women, but to strike out along a new pathway. She used her slender funds in studying pharmacy, passed her examinations with credit, started a drug store, demonstrated to a number of physicians that she knew her business, secured their patronage and good will, and is now, as she herself says, "doing nicely." She believes in homeopathy, sells cigars and refuses to deal in soda water, declaring that a fountain has no legitimate connection with the drug business.



MRS. IDA HALL ROBY.

Wood Flour and Its Uses.

A mill at a small town in New York state makes wood flour out of white beechwood. The logs, stripped of bark, are forced against a cutting machine which makes 400 revolutions a minute. The thin shavings are dried and put into a hopper which grinds them into flour. The flour is bagged and sent to New York. Says a gentleman who visited the mill the other day "A man told me there is a pretty big sale for the stuff. He said that part of it was used as paper stock and in the preparation of linerusta walton. That is the ostensible purpose for which it is made, but the workman told me that a good deal of the stuff went into the hands of contractors for furnishing Indian rations, and that considerable of it also went into the cheap breads sold in the Italian and Hebrew districts in the lower part of New York city.

A Ludicrous but Costly Affair.

A ludicrous but costly incident occurred at the dedication services of the new Congregational church at Moorland, Ia., the other Sunday. When the contribution plate was passed not a single person arose The varnish on the seats was not sufficiently dried, and all of the audience were glued down. It took nearly an hour to free the prisoners. Many ladies' toilets were ruined, large portions of them being left to decorate the pews.

WITH US ONCE AGAIN.

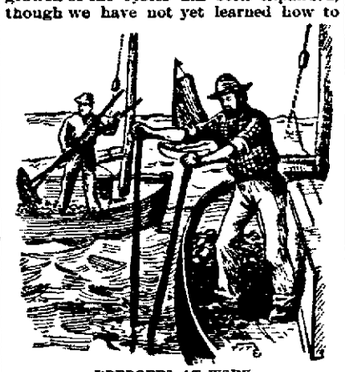
WELCOME CLOSE OF THE OYSTER'S ANNUAL SUMMER VACATION.

From Now on Until Next May He Will Be an Honored Guest at the Tables of High and Humble Alike—Other Mollusks.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

To the lover of oysters September is always a welcome month, inasmuch as it marks the end of the spawning season of the toothsome mollusk and permits one to exclaim again, though somewhat paradoxically, "good bi-valve." This period varies according to locality and weather, but is generally supposed to be during July and August, the oyster then being thin, slimy and comparatively tasteless, except when taken from deep water.

It is always pleasant to talk with an intelligent old oysterman on the subject, for it abounds with many points of interest that are unfamiliar to most people, and it is from such a source that the writer has derived much of the information which follows. "First," he said, "few persons are aware that right here at our door—within the borders of the state of Connecticut—there are nearly a hundred thousand acres now under cultivation, and the oyster industry is steadily increasing. Our knowledge too, of the habits and manner of growth of the oyster has been expanded, though we have not yet learned how to



DREDGERS AT WORK.

protect it from the ravages of the star fish, drill and other enemies that in some years cause great loss.

"The Connecticut laws reserve as public grounds all oyster beds within a mile of the main land, and any resident of the state may gather shell fish upon these grounds. Private beds extend out into Long Island sound for ten miles, and a large fleet of small steamers is kept constantly at work upon them the year round. Twenty-five years ago the shells were thrown away or used in the building of wharves or roads; now these shells are deposited on the beds from which older oysters have been removed. In a short time the oyster spat will have attached itself to the shell surface and become visible to the naked eye. In a year or two the young bivalves will be large enough to be changed to other beds. The dredgers begin their operations on the older stock in the fall, and then the grower reaps his harvest. Beginning at this time of the year the whole force of steamers again tackle the common enemy. The oysters are taken up in dredges, culled over, all the stars, drills and winkles picked out by hand and the oysters, if not ready for market, are put back on new ground.

"Oysters grow to marketable size in three or four years, but this is determined by foreign or home consumption. English people prefer a larger oyster than American epicures, and as a rule the latter are dainty in the matter of breed. The Sound, Princess bay, Shrewsbury, Raritan river, Norwalk, Rockaway and other well known varieties have a flavor peculiar to the locality, but the variety most favored is the 'Blue Point.' Seed oysters are largely brought from Virginia and planted in the great beds on the Jersey, Connecticut and New York shores, and millions of bushels eventually find their way to the New York markets.

"If you want to look upon a lively scene," continued the speaker, "visit the great group of oyster barges on the North river. A barge is about 100 feet long and 40 feet wide, and is connected with the bank by a movable platform that rises and falls with the tide. The oyster openers sit around the walls, taking their supply from baskets of counted oysters and opening them with a dexterity and rapidity that is surprising to one who has never seen the operation. The men are paid by the thousand, and an expert will open six or seven thousand a day. Some stab, others crack the oyster, and it is said of the women openers in Fair Haven, Conn., that they can keep a shell flying in the air all the time and throw an oyster from the point of a knife through a knothole or into the mouth of a person four feet distant. When a pailful is opened it is taken to one corner, the contents poured into a gigantic tin colander, and the water and juice allowed to drain off. They are then washed in fresh water, and poured directly into a tub for shipment.

"These are sent all over the country. San Francisco taking them by carloads; Milwaukee, Chicago, Kansas City, Detroit, St. Louis and other distributing points absorbing them also in large quantities, both opened and in the shell. We divide the oysters into three grades—extra, large and culls. The first are used to fry, the next for restaurant stews and the third for church fair oyster suppers. A good many people think that extra large oysters are necessarily the best, but I prefer the small

SCENE AT THE OYSTER BARGES.

ones every time. A young, well cultivated oyster is a heap better than an old one, just as a young chicken is more tender than an old hen."

"How do American compare with foreign oysters?"

"They are not to be mentioned in the same breath. The Ostend oyster, for instance, is flavored as if dipped in a solution of copper, and I know of no foreign variety that equals any of our own Many attempts have been made to breed the American oyster on the other side, but without satisfactory results, a small worm taking possession of the beds and making havoc. Still, the English market patronizes us to the extent of thousands of bushels a year, and the demand appears to be growing."

The old captain then went into a dissertation on shell fish generally. Oysters, he said, when kept in the shell should be laid on their backs, and if given an occasional sprinkling will be better at the end of a week than if eaten as soon as they are removed from salt water. When roasted they should also be placed on their backs in order to allow them to cook in their own juice. When stewed they should be removed on coming to a boil.

"These bivalves," he continued, "now and then indulge in queer pranks and take to strange bedfellows. Here is the shell of one, for instance, that attached itself when young to a piece of wood about four inches long, and as you see followed the shape of the wood until it has formed almost a complete circle.

"Here is another specimen in which the oyster formed on the eye of a sea spider, a sort of cross between a lobster, crab and shrimp, and a veritable scavenger of the sea. Strange to say, when I obtained the nondescript both the spider and his neighbor were alive. Here is another sample—a marine wedding between a clam and oyster. In fact there is no end of the curious attachments that are formed at the bottom of the sea.

"An interesting object is an oyster in its incipiency seen through a microscope when it is invisible as a living thing to the naked eye. You may see its heart palpitating as regularly as the pendulum of a clock. Oysters always fasten themselves on their left side. The shell is first formed over the top, then beneath. The muscles fastening the bivalve to its bed finally shrink, and the oyster is then of importance.

"Speaking of muscles in bivalves, it is a fact not generally known that if you handle a hard clam tenderly it will yield to the knife with but little pressure, but drop it in a basket where there are five hundred other clams and every muscle in the five hundred will instantly contract with a resistance that sometimes compels you to break the shell. Try it next time you open clams. Soft clams don't move, but slumber contentedly in their beds of mud until the fisherman wants his chowder or his bait; hard or round clams, however, possess the faculty of sinking themselves in the sand, having a kind of foot or feeler with which they dig their way down.

"The mussel is also another curious denizen of the sea, and, like the oyster, attaches itself to all sorts of substances and assumes the most singular shapes and clusters. They should be eaten in the autumn, the spawning season being in the spring, when, if eaten, they are likely to produce a cutaneous eruption. Like certain kinds of oysters, however, they are valuable in that they produce fine pearls. About twenty years ago there was a general pearl hunt in many parts of the United States which resulted in the finding of a number of rich specimens. In 1858 a mussel pearl was found in New Jersey, near Salem, more than an inch in diameter, and was afterward sold in Paris for $2,000. The pearl mussel has long been famous for the beautiful excretion found in its shell, and which is much used for ornamental purposes.

A SEASIDE RESTAURANT.

"The scallop, next to the oyster, is one of the most palatable of 'sea fruit.' Among the crusading knights, you may remember, its shell used to be worn as a badge. The scallop of America is found along the Long Island shore and the entire eastern coast. The best, however, come from Rhode Island and are taken to the Boston market. In their habits they are like wild geese—move in groups. At night there may be thousands of bushels on one side of a channel three or four hundred feet wide, and the next morning you will find every one, not even a straggler left behind, transplanted to the opposite shore. In moving they open the shell and violently expel the water, and under the circumstances their speed is something remarkable. Many persons think they are too rich for ordinary eating, but when scallops are stewed with properly seasoned white sauce they form a dish fit for a king."

The old oysterman went deep into bivalvular lore, and, like all of his class, knew how to cook what he talked about in the most approved style, but its repetition in detail would require another chapter.

FELIX G. DE FONTAINE.

Why a Robber Was Popular.

From the published accounts it would appear that Jhunda, the notorious dacoit, who was recently killed in an encounter with the East Indian police, was a sort of Robin Hood in his way. He began his career in the native army, but soon left the service for the more congenial occupation of robbery. In 1874 he was captured and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment After breaking his arm in an attempt to escape he remained in Meerut jail till 1888, and became the most expert carpet weaver in the prison. On his release he collected a band which soon became the terror of Meerut and the adjoining districts

His usual course of operations was to pounce upon a village and call upon the local shroff, or banker, to produce his bonds and receipts, which were then publicly burned, while the shroff himself was plundered. This style of proceeding made Jhunda popular with the indebted classes, who form a large proportion of the Indian rural population, and by their aid he succeeded in defying the police for the last two years. Like his English prototype he is also said to have often been charitable to the poor. There was at first some doubt whether he was actually killed, but his identity is now placed beyond question.

Winnie Davis' Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," to Mr Alfred Wilkeson of Syracuse, N. Y., is now set for June 25, 1895

The Dominion government now pays pensions to the seven Canadian survivors of the war of 1812. In 1889 the number of pensioners in this class was seventy

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL STRIKE.

Some of the Men Prominent as Opposing Leaders.

Among the men who have become prominent before the public by reason of the labor troubles on the New York Central railway, the most conspicuous position,

SARGENT. WEBB. DEBS.

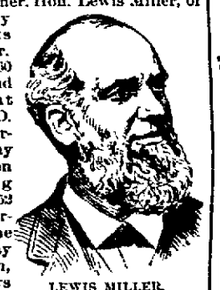
naturally, is held by the third vice president of the road, Mr. H. Walter Webb, who, so far, has acted as the authorized representative of the corporation's interests. Mr. Webb is a man not yet 40 years of age. He is an attorney by profession, and began his railway experience in 1886.

On the other side of the big quarrel—leaders in the opposing army, they may be termed—two prominent figures are those of Frank P. Sargent, who is chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and Eugene V. Debs, who is grand secretary and treasurer of the same brotherhood, and who also publishes the official magazine at Terre Haute, Ind. Sargent has the reputation of being a natural born diplomat, and Mr. Toucey, of the Central, declares that he is a remarkably able man. Mr. Debs is reported to enjoy in a large degree the confidence of his associates, and on occasion has shown notable executive ability and intellectual force.

TWO PROMINENT CHAUTAUQUANS.

One Evolved an Idea and the Other Developed It.

Everybody has heard of the "Chautauqua Idea," and nearly everybody speaks of Bishop J. H. Vincent, of the M. E. church, as the father of that idea. But if Bishop Vincent is its father, Hon. Lewis Miller, of Akron, O., may well be called its grandfather. Mr. Miller is about 60 years of age, and was born at Greentown, O. He became interested in Sunday school work when quite a young man, and in 1863 was elected superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school in Canton, O. In those days the classes all met in a big, cheerless apartment. Such a thing as a systematic study of the Scriptures was never thought of. Mr. Miller set to work to evolve a model school room and to establish a model school. He had thoroughly formulated both ideas when, twenty years ago, he moved to Akron and began to develop his plans.



LEWIS MILLER.

A square building was erected, in which there was one large semicircular room, with a gallery. A platform, on which stood the superintendent's desk, occupied a position on one side of the room, and from it radiated nine class rooms on the ground floor and nine in the gallery, making eighteen in all. The partitions between the rooms were arranged to fold back, so that when desired the whole school could be brought together. No matter whether the doors were opened or closed the superintendent could still command a view of all the rooms. The classes were graded, and the students graduated from one class to another, just as they do in the public schools. Each class also has its society, and the social features make the institution popular with young and old. The school now has over a thousand members enrolled.

Bishop Vincent, then only a plain Methodist parson, visited the Akron school, was charmed with its arrangement and saw in it the model of an institution that might become world wide in its scope, and which could cover every branch of education. He unfolded his plan to Mr. Miller, and together they set to work to carry it out at Chautauqua. Mr. Miller is president of the Ohio State Sunday School union and the board of trustees of Mount Union college in Ohio. His daughter Mina is the wife of Thomas A. Edison, the inventor.

Chautauqua owes its success in great measure to the energy and the executive ability of its present secretary and general superintendent, Dr. W. A. Duncan, of Syracuse, N. Y. In 1878 Chancellor Vincent appointed Dr. Duncan as his assistant at Chautauqua, and on the death of A. K. Warren, in 1883, he was made secretary and general superintendent of the assembly. He found the institution burdened with a debt of $30,000, and all the complicated machinery of the concern out of gear.

W. A. DUNCAN.

He went to work with a will, instituted reforms, reorganized the working force, and as a result of his labors $100,000 have been expended for improvements, the debt has been reduced to $30,000, and everything at Chautauqua moves like clockwork. But Dr Duncan has not expended all of his energies at Chautauqua. At Albany, Ga., 200 miles south of Atlanta, he owns a plantation of 3,500 acres, and there he has established a branch Chautauqua that bids fair to rival its northern parent. The southern assembly is held in March, and at the next meeting President Harrison and Chauncey M. Depew are expected to be present.

Value of Knowing How to Sketch.

An artist's habit of quick and accurate observation sometimes stands him in good stead Long years before the photograph was heard of the famous Mulready, while walking along a deserted London street late at night, was despoiled by a highwayman The artist on reaching home drew the man's face very carefully and took the sketch to Bow street. The robber was captured within a fortnight, his apprehension being due entirely to the picture.

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TIME TABLE, Taking Effect May 11, 1890.

EASTWARD.

	No. 2.	No. 8.	No. 12	No. 10
Lv. Chicago	8 35am	3 30pm	7 55pm	5 50pm
" Archer Av.	8 45am	3 40pm	8 06pm	6 00pm
" Englewood	9 05am	3 55pm	8 20pm	6 20pm
" Hammond	9 25am	4 30pm	8 55pm	6 56pm
" Crown Pt.	10 10am	.....	9 35pm	7 35pm
" Kouts	10 57am	.....	.....	8 22pm
" N. Judson	11 27am	.....	10 40pm	9 00pm
" Rochester	12 27pm	6 37pm	11 27pm	
" Akron	12 50pm	.....	11 50pm	No. 6
" Newton	1 15pm	7 16pm	12 12am	
" Bolivar	1 20pm	.....	.....	5 10am
" Huntington	2 10pm	7 55pm	12 50am	6 03am
" Kingsland	2 45pm	.....	.....	6 43am
" Decatur	3 10pm	8 45pm	1 44am	7 35am
" Enterprise	3 52pm	.....	2 11am	8 20am
" Spencerville	4 32pm	.....	2 36am	9 00am
" Lima	5 08pm	9 55pm	3 00am	9 00am
" Alger	5 30pm	.....	.....	9 40am
" Kenton	6 02pm	10 47pm	3 47am	10 22am
Ar. Marion	7 00pm	11 20pm	4 30am	11 30am
" New York		11 00pm	7 30am	
" Boston		9 45am	12 10pm	

WESTWARD.

	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7
Lv. Boston	.....	3 00pm	8 30am	.....
" New York	9 00am	8 30pm	3 00pm	.....
" Marion	9 30am	11 20pm	12 35pm	3 15pm
" Kenton	10 20am	12 10am	1 15pm	4 41pm
" Alger	10 45am	.....	.....	5 30pm
" Lima	11 15am	1 00am	1 50pm	6 22pm
" Spencerville	11 40am	.....	.....	7 05pm
" Enterprise	12 10pm	.....	2 42pm	7 48pm
" Decatur	12 45pm	2 26am	3 10pm	8 45pm
" Kingsland	1 12pm	.....	.....	9 30pm
" Huntington	2 00pm	3 25am	4 05pm	10 30pm
" Bolivar	2 35pm	.....	.....	
" Newton	2 40pm	408 am	4 37pm	No. 9
" Akron	3 03pm	4 27am	.....	
" Rochester	3 22pm	4 45am	5 11pm	
" N. Judson	4 25pm	.....	.....	5 50am
" Kouts	4 54am	.....	.....	6 22am
" Crown Pt.	5 43pm	.....	.....	7 15am
" Hammond	6 20pm	7 25am	7 35pm	8 00am
" Englewood	6 58pm	7 55am	8 05pm	8 35am
" Archer Ave.	7 15pm	8 17am	8 25pm	8 57am
Ar. Chicago	7 25pm	8 25am	8 35pm	9 10am

Nos. 6, 1, 10, 8, 9 and 5 daily. Nos. 2, 6, 1 and 7 daily except Sunday.

Where time is not shown trains do not stop. No. 12 stops at No. Judson, Akron and Enterprise on signal only; No. 10 at Kingsland and Alger; No 3 at Akron; No. 7 at Alger.

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SATURDAY, - - - AUGUST 20.

We note in the Urbana Citizen that the N. Y., P. and O. carpenters have been repairing the depot at Mingo. Viewed from a Marion standpoint Mingo is in especial good luck.

The story of Blaine and McKinley's enmity for each other was pretty effectually flattened out by the great Secretary's sympathetic telegram in praise of McKinley on the day of the Massillon convention. There will be protection and reciprocity, too.

In the matter of selecting a site for the World's Fair Chicago is not a striking success. It is said now that balloting on a site will begin September 9 and continue until the spot is chosen. The opinion of capable judges is to the effect that much valuable time is being lost.

To give all the news makes the STAR a little late today, but we like to serve our readers with the events of the day while they are fresh. Our readers will overlook the lateness, we believe, because the STAR is the only paper that gives the news while it has a flavor of newness.

Of course we have all due regard for the Farmers' Alliance, but we feel like noting in type that there are a good many fellows conspicuously farming in the Alliance who were not howling successes in either planting or harvesting or any other farm work except killing time on rainy days.

As we write there is not as much democratic harmony as there has been in days gone by, but there is no special seriousness in it to those conversant with local history. The old story about sore spots healing before election time is very true, and if it were not, there would always be enough republican votes to save a threatened democrat's neck.

Our democratic friends from the outside districts were with us in great numbers today, and there was great hustling for an off year. Those who watched the button-holing that was so industriously engaged in could see some effort made for future canvasses. There was a great deal of Looking Forward, and the county seat furnished its full share of fellows willing to accept future trusts.

The defeat of Dr. Gailey for probate judge is a great disappointment to his hustling friends. He had a pretty clean sweep here in Marion, but the democracy out around the edges are not satisfied to allow too many plums to be gathered in by the Marion folks. Then there was a jealousy here in the city that was busy with the opposition, and quietly there were a few logs rolled for future use.

CINCINNATI'S badly wanted McCarty is getting to be as great a chestnut as the lamented McGinty, who felt no effects of the long drough. The much lauded Queen City police force has not enhanced its reputation by the bungling efforts to capture that dare-devil murderer.

P. S.—The news today relates McCarthy's capture. He will doubtless hang if the board of pardons will keep his hands off.

In the numerous prevailing strikes the railroad men, switchmen especially, seem to be the greatest element by a very large degree, and so far they have accomplished but little. If that branch of railroad employes known as section men would only strike for something like decent wages, there would be a public sympathy for their cause that would make it win. The beggarly sum of $1.15 per day of ten hours is a price that should make railway managers blush with shame.

It may or may not be the council's place to provide extra police protection for next Saturday, but the provision should be made and the council can do its part of the work Moday night if its order is essential. The city wants ample police protection that day, and if we are to judge by Bucyrus' experience no small force can give it. There was little less than a reign of terror at Bucyrus. Whether so many ruffians and thieves and thugs and robbers will be here or not is difficult to say, but it is well to be prepared for the emergency. This class of ruffians follow the big shows. Suckers blossom on that day and the flock of innocents must be fleeced. Of course the mayor will refuse to license the fakirs and the flagrant frauds should be garnered in, but still there will be swindles for the fellows who can see none of the moss on their backs and believe they can beat professional skinners at their own games. We can't expect to keep these funds at home but there can be ample precaution against such a lawless gang as that which terrorized our very wicked neighbor on the north.

COLLEGE HILL NOTES

School was dismissed this week on account of the institute

Eli Guston moved into his new house on Uhler avenue, Thursday.

Mrs. A. A. Nefe, of West Point, is visiting Rev. Yale this week.

Miss Lou Taylor, an old student, is visiting friends in town this week.

The picnic held at Kensington Park was largely attended last Thursday.

Rev. Saxby was visiting Rev. A. W. Yale on Franconia avenue, this week.

Mr. Bower and son were visiting Mrs. D. E. Black, on Franconia avenue, Friday.

F. S. Shupp leaves next Tuesday to attend the Euclid Avenue Business College.

Misses Florence and Bert Irey, of Claridon, were attending the institute this week.

Misses Lingo and Selanders moved their place of boarding into Hotel de Fast last Thursday.

Miss Mary E. Klinefelter was visiting friends on College Hill this week and attending the institute.

Mr. Carroll, of Blanchester, returned home after a very pleasant visit with his daughter, Mrs. Gustin, on True avenue.

Prof. Mott, of the Euclid Avenue Business College, was circulating among friends on College Hill last Thursday.

L. J. Myers, an old student of the Normal, leaves November 1st for Buffalo to take a business course at Caton's National Business College.

INCOGNITO MENDAX.

Collegiate Waiters at Chautauqua.

There are many boarding houses. Indeed, nearly every structure which isn't a school is a boarding house. And there are dormitories over the various educational halls. The only hotel is the Athenæum. It is a big white, veranda circled, balconied, pillared structure, overlooking the lake, notably clean, roomy and comfortable.

My waiter, who is a college boy—so are most of the waiters here—asked how long I purposed remaining, and on hearing my plans for departure said pityingly: "Ah! that is truly unfortunate. One does not become imbued with the spirit of Chautauqua in so short a time. It is necessary to remain at least for one season."

I clutched at a stalk of celery to steady myself, and gazed at the calm young gentleman who was changing my plate. I beheld a six foot athlete, who wore several society badges, whose manners were irreproachable, and who passed the bread with the benign air of a college president distributing sheepskins to graduates.—Chautauqua Cor. New York World.

The Largest Girder Ever Made.

The Keystone Bridge company, of Pittsburg, Pa., has just completed a girder for the new city hall of San Francisco which is the largest ever made in the United States, so far as the firm knows. It is 105 feet long and weighs 70 tons. A contract for two girders was given the company last November, and they have been working on it ever since. The materials for the second one are now being prepared. The girders are intended for the ground floor of the building. The great problem now is to transport it to the Pacific coast. The Chicago and Northwestern and Union Pacific roads have undertaken the job. The long monster is loaded on three of the largest freight cars obtainable.—New York Telegram.

Watermelon Waste.

Albeit to the unpracticed eye of the stranger a melon patch seems literally covered with the tempting fruit, when it comes to be gathered experience demonstrates that the merchantable portion dwindles into comparative insignificance. Thus, when subjected to the standard required by the trade—to wit, eighteen pounds apiece—it is found that the average yield of marketable melons is only three melons to two vines. The vast remainder, save a few of the larger ones, which may find a sale at some price in the home markets, is left to rot in the fields. Hogs and cattle will eat them, but do not, it is said, appear to derive any nutriment from them.—Savannah News.

Picnic Humor.

"I heard a queer story about that mountain over yonder from our native driver today."

"What was that?"

"A young lady and gentleman went out for a walk on that hill. They went up higher and higher and—never came back again."

"Dear me! What became of the unhappy pair?"

"They went down on the other side."—Chatter.

A Female Nihilist.

There is a real, live Nihilist in New York. It is Mme. Ratner, and she has just been released from a Siberian prison three months ago. Her husband is there still, with two more years to serve. The government confiscated his property, and when he remonstrated shipped him to Siberia. Mme Ratner will live in Wichita, Kan., where her husband will join her when he is released.—Exchange.

How Maine Men Keep Young.

We recently noticed several leading citizens of this town flying kites on the common, among them being a prominent physician and a justice of the supreme bench. It has often been before remarked that Maine men seldom grow old, in the sense of being worn out.—Cor. Oxford County Advertiser.

Lavish Liberality.

Summer boarder (wearily)—You have had veal at every meal since I came.

Farmer Furrow (cheerfully)—We kin afford it. It was our own calf, and it ain't half gone yet.—Puck.

SCENES ABROAD.

JOURNEYING FROM DAMASCUS THROUGH ASIA MINOR TO EUROPE.

A Visit at the Ruins of Baalbec—Sailing on the Mediterranean and Landing at Famous Ports—Glorious Athens and Great Constantinople—Miss Search Entertained by Rev. and Mrs. Bowen.

Damascus, the oldest city in the world, has a population of 160,000 inhabitants. Five-sixths of them are Mohammedans; the others are Jews and Christians. It is indeed a beautiful city, with its two rivers flowing through the midst, and its many magnificent gardens. The houses from the outside present a rather mean appearance, but the interiors of most of them are very fine. We visited the home of a Jew and also that of a Christian family and saw how the rich live in that country. In the Christian's home we were received by the entire family—father, mother and two sons. They were very polite and the wife handsomely dressed. This man had but one wife, which is rather an uncommon thing in that country. He sat in his large easy chair smoking his pipe to receive us, the wife and sons standing. This reception room was finished with mosaic walls, marble floors and alabaster ceiling. In the center of the room was an exquisite fountain of alabaster and gold.

The ladies of our party were then taken to a harem, but our guide was not allowed to enter it, as no men are ever permitted to enter these places. This was another immense palace, with 160 rooms, and the home of three brothers. Their wives numbered in the forties. It was house-cleaning time and we only saw one of the wives. She was a girl of 16 or 18 years of age, was dressed nicely and was very pretty, but as soon as she saw us she drew her veil. In one of the rooms we saw a babe 3 or 4 months old, handsomely dressed and by its surroundings we imagined its mother must be a favorite with its father. Nearly all the women in this city are veiled.

Our hotel was a quaint old place and with a large open court within. The outside of the building was painted white, the upper part being being trimmed with green, while the lower half was in blue.

The situation of some of the elegant homes is noticeable. On the dirtiest narrow alleys, as we would call them, in the midst of wretched and dilapidated homes, here and there, would be a palace.

The bazaars are very fine. Damascus is noted for its silk maufactories and for its skillful jewelers, silversmiths and copperesmiths. It is also celebrated for its numerous coffee houses. The "sights" of Damascus are few. We visited the street called Straight, undoubtedly the same mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles, and the home of Ananias (not so certain) where Saul's sight was restored, and also the the place where Paul was let down over the wall in a basket and made his escape. There are many synagogues, convents, churches and mosques. We visited the Great Mosque with its three minarets, and climbing to the top we had a fine view of the city and surrounding country.

Tuesday afternoon we left Damascus for Baalbec. Our journey was a difficult one, up and down mountains with the Lebanon range in view, with their tops partly covered with snow and and here and there hidden by clouds. The first night out we camped at the foot of the mountain on whose summit was the tomb of Abel. Wednesday noon we reached Baalbec. The present village of Baalbec contains about 500 inhabitants. I cannot describe the ruins of Baalbec for they are beyond description, but it is said if all the ruins of Ancient Rome that are in and about that modern city, were gathered together in one group, they would not equal in extent the ruins of Baalbec. The style of the foundation of Baalbec is similar to that of the foundation of Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem, but the stones are much larger. And here are the three temples that have partly stood for many centuries.

The carving and tracery in some places still remains distinct and is very fine, and some of the hugh columns are still standing. The stones are larger than those we have seen at any other ruins. In the foundation walls at one end was a stone that measured 63 feet long, 13 feet high and 16 feet wide, raised to a height of 20 feet.

Not far from these ruins is a quarry whence the larger stones were taken. We lunched that day in the Temple of the Sun, or Great Temple, and that night camped very near the Temple on a high bank, giving us a good view of all its ruins. You cannot enter these ruins without paying a dollar for each admittance, and they are very strict, the soldiers guarding all the ruins, not even allowing a picture to be taken without paying liberally for the privilege.

We reached Beyrout Saturday noon, April 19. Our last ride was one long to be remembered, for we passed through magnificent scenery. We had camped the night before 4000 feet above the sea and that morning ascending 2000 feet higher, and while the Lebanon range was on one side of us the Anti Lebanon was on the other. It was a bright clear morning. The snow was on the mountain tops while around and below us were the clouds. Our descent was gradual down a winding road and here and there, for miles ahead of us, we would get a sight of our road that would soon be again hidden by some mountains.

Before entering Beyrout we passed along the most beautiful gardens and parks. The city is situated on the shore of the Mediterranean and although it is considered one of the healthiest places in Syria, it is not a pretty place. Our hotel was right on the shore of the sea, and as it had been vacated for our party, we enjoyed our stay there very much. Beyrout has a population of 50,000, but is built very compactly and its streets are very narrow.

We attended Dr. Jessup's church here and also visited the Bible House. There are no public buildings of any consequence and the city is noted chiefly for the cultivation of mulberry trees. There are gardens or groves of prickly pear and mulberry, flowers and fruit trees everywhere. We were four or five days in Beyrout, and here we bade farewell to our muleteers and dragomen, and started on an Austrian Lloyd steamer up the Mediterranean, stopping at Smyrna and the various ports in Asia Minor enroute to Greece. We traveled mostly at night, stopping at the different points in day time to take on cargo and while this was being taken on, we were permitted to row boats to go ashore and in this way visited Tripoli, Larnaca, Latakia and Alexandretta, the port of Aleppo, on the Island of Cyprus and Mersina. We were usually in sight of land and this was the first sea trip many of us had been permitted to enjoy. The officers are noted for their civility and attention to travelers, and our trip was made delightful in every way.

Larnaca is a place of about 6000 inhabitants. The Greek church was the only place of interest here to visit, and contains a tomb shown as that of Lazarus, and some fair pictures. It is said Othello had a palace opposite a convent here.

Alexandretta is mainly a collection of ware houses.

Mersina is one hundred miles away from Alexandretta and we spent Sabbath, April 27, here. We went on shore and were met by the missionaries who had been watching a fortnight for our coming. We were invited to their home where we had service and a pleasant visit. Although the country everywhere around here is beautitul, the lives of missionaries are not enviable ones by any means, and we all came away with our hearts more in the work and more in sympathy with them then ever before. One of the missionaries that day in speaking to us, said that was the seventh time he had spoken that day, and that evening was to go on board with us with his wife and daughter to make a hurried trip to their home in this country and leave their daughter to be educated. But we met his wife again at Athens saying they had been compelled to stop as her husband was taken sick, and we afterwards learned that he had been taken to the hospital at Athens. Mersina, the port of Tarsus in Cilicia, is a city of 12,000 inhabitants. Tarsus is only a short distance away, but it was Sabbath and we could not go there unless we went on a special train and as the natives were watching how we observed the Sabbath, not any of our party went over. Early one morning at daybreak we were called and told that Rhodes was in sight and we were soon on deck to see this historic island. The city of Rhodes lies on the northeast extremity of this island and presents a beautiful appearance from the sea; being built on rising ground and showing here and there domes, minarets and palm trees scattered here and there. Patmos came in view towards the latter part of the day and with the sun sinking behind it made it very impressive to us all. From our boat it appeared like a mountain range with its several summits. On our steamer were a number of Orientals and they were always to be found on deck. But they occupied the second-class part of the ship, some laying on mats and with their little lamps cooking their food, while others were wrapped in their cloaks scarcely moving. They even slept out on deck. Several old men with their four or five wives were also on board, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the husband usually took them for a promenade with their children, the entire length of the ship, seemingly very proud of his family.

The islands of the Archipelago and the shores of the main land were all mountains.

Smyrna stands first among the cities of Asia Minor and is situated at the head of a bay sixty miles in length. It has a population of 160,000. Its streets like all Turkish towns, are narrow and dirty, but the Frank quarter has some finely built houses. We visited the bazaars and all the places of interest. It was here we encountered street cars once more and you should have seen our delight at the sight of them. The second day, early in the morning, we took a special train chartered for us and went to Ephesus, 60 miles distant. As there were but few donkeys to be had at Ephesus, our first car was loaded with these little animals for us to use in visiting the ruins. One amusing feature of that day's trip was our finding no saddles at Ephesus and having to mount and ride the natives' saddles.

Little remains of the ruins of Ephesus, although they cover a large space of about six miles.

On our return to Smyrna we visited the cigarette factory, the largest anywhere in that part of the country, where they employ about 3000 people, mostly girls.

Figs are the greatest product of Smyrna and are brought here from all over Asia Minor on camels.

The next morning we embarked on a steamer for a short run of a day and night to Piraeus, the port of Athens. Here we found hacks awaiting us, and we were at once driven into Athens, a distance of five miles. We first entered the older part of the modern town and rode through the narrow and dirty streets into the newer city, where we found large handsome buildings, beautiful houses and clean smooth streets that would compare well with any city we visited in Europe. Indeed I think Athens excels any city we were in.

Our hotel was on the south side of an immense square or "front park of the palace" that is just in front of King George's palace, while on our right, next door, was the elegant home of Prince Constantine. The palaces are both magnificent and covered immense ground. The park was crowded with people from 4 o'clock in the afternoon until late at night, promenading and sitting around little tables drinking or listening to the music.

We were shown all through the palace of King George. The costumes of some of the pages were the most picturesque we had seen in our travels. They wore white woolen tights, with immense shoes turned up at the toes and pointed and at the tip was an immense tuffed tassel in black. Just below their knees a black garter and a large tassel hanging from this, and then a very short finely kilted skirt of stiff white goods that stands out almost straight and coming down about half way to the knees. A short black jacket and cap to match, richly embroidered in silver, completes their costume which was indeed attractive. We visited the Acropolis by moonlight and had a good view of the city. We also went back and spent the next morning there viewing the Parthenon, which is grand even in ruins, and Mars Hill. We also visited the rostrum of Demosthenes, the cells of Socrates, and all the interesting places of the city. I could write much of Athens for it is one of the bright spots of my trip, but lack of space and time prevents it. The people of Athens look and seem very intelligent, although we could not understand their language.

We were invited to Dr. Schleiman's elegant home where we spent a most pleasant afternoon. Although his home is not so large it is far more elegant than that of the King. His daugher, a beautiful girl of about twenty, entertained us in a most pleasing manner.

We left Wednesday evening and again took a sea voyage of two nights and a day. There was not a great deal to see except the Dardanelles, and, of course, we were anxious to see just where Leander swam across the sea to his sweetheart, Hero. The second morning we were called at 4 o'clock as the view was very beautiful coming into Constantinople, although we did not land until 8 o'clock. On arriving at our hotel we found we were fortunate enough to be there on the day the Sultan was to visit the Mosque. We immediately took carriages and drove out to the Mosque and where we could get a good view of the procession. In the procession were eleven thousand cavalry soldiers, each battalion headed by a band. It was certainly a new and novel sight to us.

Constantinople is the third largest city in Europe and is unequal led as to situation, it being built on a triangular shape of land on the west side of the Bosphorus. A branch of the Bosphorus called the Golden Horn forms the magnificent harbor. The city is surrounded by walls and many of them were built 15 centuries ago and are still perfect. The city at one time had 43 gates but now only seven exists.

The aspect of the city when approached by sea is very attractive; but within the walls it is a mass of winding dirty streets without names and with houses mostly built of wood and abutting upon one another. We went up the Bosphorus through the Golden Horn as far as the Black Sea. The shores of the Bosphorus are decorated on both sides with numerous villages, castles, forts and the many palaces of the Sultan.

My stay in Constantinople was made doubly pleasant, for instead of lodging at a hotel I was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Marcellus Bowen in their lovely summer home on the Bosphorus near the American college.

The bazaars of Constantinople are considered the finest in the world, and they are certainly very extensive. One long alley, I would call it, was devoted to yellow morocco, another to Indian shawls, another to Damascus swords and daggers, and so on. We found these bazaars always crowded. The Mosque of St. Sophia which was a Christian church centuries ago, and the Mosque Sulieman, the Magnificent, are the finest buildings in Constantinople. One of the interesting objects is the Burnt Pillar which was erected by Constantine, the Great, and was originally 120 feet high. It was reduced to 90 feet after the earthquake in A. D. 1150. The time we spent in Constantinople was full of pleasure and one of the most pleasant things on the last day of our visit was the delightful way in which Mrs. Bowen conducted a number of us over the city and through the bazaars, entertaining us at lunch in one of the Turkish restaurants.

MARIETTA SEARSH.

A Kentucky Duel

MIDDLESBOROUGH, Ky., Aug. 30.—A desperate duel took place yesterday between Marsh Turner and Steve Wannick, which resulted in the death of Wannick and the fatal wounding of Turner. Many men witnessed the battle, which lasted fifteen minutes, one using a revolver and the other a bowie-knife.

Congressman Converted.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Aug. 30.—J. N. Stripling, United States district attorney for the northern district, was yesterday nominated for congress by the Republicans of the Second congressional district.

Strike Among Rug Weavers.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Aug. 30.—The rug weavers employed at the Bethlehem mennc mills struck yesterday because of a 25 per cent. reduction.

SHE WAS POISONED!

Not by anything she drank or took, but by bad blood. Is it any wonder she feels "blue?" In most cases blues are only another name for bad blood. A man or woman feels unhappy. Life seems dark. The heart is heavy. Bad blood is carrying its poison all over the body, and we call it "blues."

Read these experiences:

Mrs. C. C. Hutchinson, of Pittston, Pa., says: "I consider Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir the best medicine in the world, not only for blood troubles, but also for dyspepsia, with which I have been afflicted."

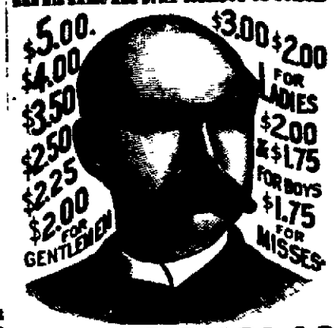
"Both my wife and myself firmly believe that Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir is the best of all blood medicines, and will remove *all* impurities of the blood."

GEO. V. SUGNER, Valley City, Dak.

This grand Elixir is sold by druggists in all parts of America. It is a pure, honest medicine; not a cheap sarsaparilla. Try it to-day.

For Sale by HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.

The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress Shoe which commends itself.
$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt, a fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.
$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress Shoe, at a popular price.
$2.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES,

have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your Dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blank.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY

J. E. RHOADS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR AND KEEP POSTED ON THE NEWS.

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN

—SETS UP THE—

BEST 25-CENT MEAL

In the State. Tickets good for Twenty Meals for $3.50. Meals of all kinds served to order, at any hour.

POSITIVELY THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN THE CITY.

B. HALL, Proprietor.

Main Street Livery Stable.

W. LAND & VANATTA

Successors to Watkins Bros., are prepared to furnish the finest turnouts in the city.

New Horses AND New Rigs!

Have been added to the stock. Gentle Horses for Ladies Specialty. Hack for Funerals.

NORTH MAIN STREET. TELEPHONE NUMBER 10

Gates of Wonderland Thrown Wide Apart!

THE TOWERING MASTADON OF TENTED SHOWS!

Reigning by right of Eminence, by right of Merit, by right of Superiority, and by Popular Will the Exalted Rulers of the Amusement Realm.

SELLS BROTHERS'

Famous Roman Hippodrome.

THREE-RING CIRCUS, TWO ELEVATED STAGES AND FIVE CONTINENT MENAGERIE,

—IN MIGHTY UNION WITH—

S. H. BARRETT'S

MONSTER INTERNATIONAL WORLD'S FAIR,

ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, TRIPLE CIRCUS, METROPOLITAN MUSEUM AND GREAT GOLDEN MENAGERIE,

—WILL EXHIBIT AT—

MARION on SATURDAY Sept. 6th.

The Two Leading Shows of the Nation Now Traveling and Exhibiting as One!

2 BIG MENAGERIES, 2 BIG CIRCUSES, 2 BIG MUSEUMS,
2 BIG ELEVATED STAGES, 2 BIG HIPPODROMES, 2 BIG PARADES,
2 BIG RAILWAY EQUIPAGES.

A Flock of Ostriches: a Genuine BUNYIP, or Devil Horse, from Corea: a Pair of Midget Samoan Cattle, 4 years old, 24 inches high and weighing but 90 pounds; Pair Full-Grown Giant Living Hippopotamuses that have gained for Sells Brothers fame and fortune, the Standard Circus Exhibition of the Universe; Eminent, Costly and Unparalleled Menagerie, most Comprehensive Ornithological Collection Traveling; the Greatest Hippodrome that was ever canopied under Canvas.

50 Roman Hippodrome Riders; 40 Horses Reined and Ridden by One Man; the Home of Merit and the Birthplace of Novelty; a Circus as Pure in its character as the Home Circle, Chaste, Elegant and Refined; 300 Phenomenal Performers; A most remarkable display of Japanese, Arabian and other Foreign Aerobats and Athletes in a series of Wonderfully Thrilling Acts. Feats; only Aquarium of Monster Marine Marvels in America; the Children's Dream of Fairyland Sumptuously Exemplified; the Most Wonderful Exhibition of Trained Animals that was Ever Seen.

The Whole Mammoth Show Presented at Once!

Circus, Hippodrome, Menagerie, Museum, Aviary, Aquarium, Arabian Caravan, Japanese Village, Pageants and a world of startling novelties and thrilling features.

THE :: FINEST :: STREET :: PARADE :: EVER :: GIVEN :: IN :: AMERICA!

Two performances daily, at 2 and 8 p.m. Doors open one hour previous.

ADMISSION TO ALL, ONLY 50 CTS. CHILDREN UNDER 9 YEARS, 25 CTS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MILLINERY!

We have a nice line of

HATS AND FLOWERS!

Of all kinds and styles, at a very low price. Come and see before you buy. It will pay you.

W. A. SELLERS & Co.,

Union Block, 208 S. Main St.

—ALSO—

Wall Paper, Window Shades

Curtain Poles, Etc., Pictures, Picture Frames. Pictures framed to order on short notice. Hammocks of all kinds, Queensware, Glassware, Etc. All are cordially invited to look at our stock.

W. A. SELLERS & COMP'Y.

JULY AND AUGUST Remnant Sale of Wall Paper. All short lengths will be closed out at less than cost for the next sixty days.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. Sargent, Manager.

OPENING OF THE SEASON.

Wednesday, Sept. 3d,

With the great success of successes, Howell & Gebert's

"THE KINDERGARDEN"

With the company's own

GRAND ORCHESTRA.

A GREAT CRAZE!
A LAUGHING SUCCESS!
A WHIRLWIND OF FUN!

ADMISSION.

Children, - - - - - 25 Cents.
Adults, - - - - - - 50 Cents.

☞No extra charge for reserved seats, at Tristram & Young's.

PROF. ED BELDING'S

KINDERGARDEN BAND!

Will give a grand concert at 11 a.m.

EMMET DRAKE,

DENTIST

OFFICE—Over Kling's hardware store, north Main street.

Prices Reasonable.
All Work Warranted

—Superintendent Maynes, of the C. and A., was in the city Friday.

—F. E. White returned this forenoon from a visit to Detroit and Saginaw.

—A small class of applicants was before the board of county examiners today.

—Master Arthur Court returned to Toledo today, after a visit at his grandparents' home.

—Jas. B. Wyatt and family leave tonight for Cuba, N. Y., where they will visit friends.

—Mrs. Conductor Arrowsmith has returned from Huntington, Ind., after a month's visit with friends.

—S. L. Kendall, at home, can be engaged as nurse from 1st until 21st of September. Inquire at postoffice.

—Will Nelson has returned home after a three or four days' stay at Ada. Of course Mr. Nelson's trip was largely a business one.

—The friends of John Duff are delighted to see him out again after a brief illness, which, however, threatened to be serious.

—Mrs. J. E. Rhoads received a dispatch today, stating that her nephew, Renick Studebaker, had died at Upper Sandusky this morning.

—It has been suggested that the ashes along the east platform of the C., H. V. and T. depot be removed before winter sets in, for there may not be room for dumping during another cold season. It would accommodate patrons, too.

—Messrs. A. H. Howland and George A. Ellis, of Boston, and President Chas. C. Reed, of the Scioto Water Co., are in the city on business. Messrs. Howland & Ellis are doubtless highly pleased with the way things are moving for their Marion plant.

—The election of officers of the Teachers Institute occurred Friday afternoon, resulting as follows: F. W. Stoll, president; W. A. Sager, 1st vice president; W. V. Smith, 2d vice president; Miss Emma Retterer, sec'y. The executive committee is composed of F. W. Stoll, W. F. Dutton and Prof. Miller.

—The latest equipment of the fire department is the team of handsome iron-greys purchased Thursday of T. P. Watkins, and now in training at the engine house. The animals are young and spirited, and are capable of doing some lively running, being lighter than the old favorite blacks that have done service so long. The old team were traded for the new animals. The horses will be trained to answer to the sound of a gong that works with a mechanical contrivance that unties them at the same time.

—Mrs. Emily Nash, the aged mother of William Wayland, Sr., has just received a $1400 pension from the government through the agency of J. M. McGee. Mrs. Nash's husband was a private in Capt. Lamkin's Virginia company, serving in the war of 1812.

—Auditor Clark and Treasurer Cook begin serving their second terms Monday morning, the former for three and the latter for two years. If the second term ends as satisfactorily as the first they can retire with the assurance of highly commendable service in the offices.

—The Pettit room of the Masonic block, occupied by D. A. Frank & Co., is undergoing repairs on the rear of the first floor, and what was formerly a work room and a ware room will be neatly arranged for a fine cloak and wrap room and will be connected with the main store by a large arch.

—I. P. Blackburn, one of Marion's progressive and reliable young mechanics, leaves tonight for Tennessee, where he hopes to locate, most likely at Knoxville. Mrs. Blackburn's health has not been good here and Mr. Blackburn thinks besides he can do better in the South. All his Marion friends wish him success.

—A reminder of Marion's great expectations in the natural gas line can be seen at the Geddis farm in Claridon township. Gas still flows from the old hole which at one time was a great spouting geyser, and was afterwards salted, filled up with broken drillers' tools and abandoned. It is no unusual sight to those living in the vicinity of the well to see a large flame shooting up from the improvised pipe inserted therein. The gas is there, but in what quantities will probably never be known.

—Ed K. Uhler, the well-known salesman whose face has so long been familiar at Frash's dry goods house, has resigned his position, to take effect next week. Mr. Uhler will enter into partnership with H. A. Martin, the well-known lumber dealer, and the firm will engage in the lumber business. Messrs. Martin & Uhler have not announced their plans, but it is known that they will engage in shipping lumber from the South for the Ohio trade. The ability of the firm is an assurance of the success that their friends enthusiastically wish them.

A Fostoria Pointer.

Fostoria Dispatch: "Gov. Foster expects to leave this week for New York where he will join a fishing party for a three weeks' cruise in the famous and elegant Harkness yacht." Charley wants to be away so the Republican congressional convention, which meets on the 17th of September, can nominate him "without his consent." Then Charley will come home and swear a little; very mild oaths, however, as Charley wants to keep on the right hand side of the meeting house folks. Charley is now studying a few mild oaths such as "darn my skin," and "holy Moses." He will get these off in presence of some deacon, apologize and tear his hair for allowing annoyance to so throw him off his base; and then our eminent old citizen, Gen. Harpster, will appear and say: "Dem it, you must serve," and then Charley will wilt and say: "Here David, I give myself away—'tis all that I can do. I will immediately send a few of my Seneca county boys to canvass your county with greenback circulars."

Regular Gun Club Shoot.

Following is the score of the regular shoot of the Marion Gun Club, which took place at Kensington Place Thursday afternoon:

Bowers—
11111011010111011111111111—21
H. May—
00111111010101010001100000—12
Kling—
11101111111111111101111101—22
Harraman—
11001011111110100111111111—1
Spaulding—
11111111111101111111111101—23
Fies—
10011111111011111110110110—19
Koons—
10100111111010011100001101—14
Robinson—
00000001110011110100101110—11

In a subsequent sweepstakes shoot Spaulding got 17 out of 20, Kling 16 out of 20, and Bowers 6 and Kling 5 out of 10.

Will Take Your Orders.

Mr. S. Stingel left for Saginaw, Mich., this morning, and he wishes to inform the public at large needing anything in his line that when he returns he will show them the largest line of overcoatings, fine suitings and pants goods ever shown in Marion. T. C. L. Zander, of Saginaw, does only first-class work, and all work guaranteed or you need not take it. Drop a postal in the office with your address and he will call on you. The prices are just as low and lower than anyone in the city, and superior work.

Soldiers' Reunion.

The ladies of the Women's Relief Corps will give a dinner for the soldiers' reunion next Tuesday, Sept. 2d, at City Hall. That it may be a success all interested in benefitting a worthy cause are requested to aid by donating a generous supply of food for the occasion. All donations should be sent to the City Hall on Tuesday forenoon before 11 o'clock, and they will be thankfully received.

By order of corps.

They Told the Truth

When they said that they found prices much lower at Ryder's jewelry store than anywhere else in the city. We overheard the above in a conversation between two ladies the other day, and it is needless to say they are ladies of intelligence and well posted, for they are the kind that find these things out. Call and see for yourself. Sign of the big watch, north Main street, Marion, Ohio. t1

THE SCRAMBLE O'ER.

THE DEMOCRACY MEETS AND NOMINATES COUNTY OFFICERS.

F. J. Shults, of Salt Rock Township, Secures the Nomination for Probate Judge on the Eighth Ballot—Other Nominations, Except Infirmary Director, Made by Acclamation.

The democratic convention brought in a large representation of the rank and file of the party today. All townships, with the exception of Bowling Green, were represented by a delegation. Many of them were in early in the morning, and the wire-pulling began and was kept up around the court house until 11 o'clock, when the convention convened at Music Hall.

C. W. Leffler, chairman of the county central committee, called the meeting to order. The temporary organization was effected, calling Hon. John D. Guthery to the chair and electing H. F. Snyder as secretary. The next half hour was consumed by chosing committees on permanent organization, credentials, rules, resolutions and candidates. The committees were assigned to quarters in the court house, and the convention adjourned until afternoon.

THE AFTERNOON SESSION

was called to order at 2 o'clock, and the reports of the committees read. The committee on permanent organization presented the names Hon. B. G. Young for chairman, H. F. Snyder as secretary and C. W. Leffler as assistant secretary.

Chairman Young made an enthusiastic address, in which he inspired and amused the Democrats. His reference to Grover Cleveland brought out the characteristic applause. After Mr. Young's address, the committee on credentials reported the Bowling Green township delegation, over which there had been apparent doubt, all full. The committee on resolutions resoluted to considerable length, which extolled as usual everything democratic. The other committees sent in reports also, which were all unanimously adopted.

Chairman Young presented the names of officers to he nominated, which were clerk, probate judge, prosecuting attorney, surveyor, commissioner and infirmary director. Harry Young was the only candidate presented for clerk of courts, and his nomination was made, on a suspension of the rules, by acclamation.

The interest in the convention was centered in the nomination for probate judge, for which there has been such a lively scramble. The names presented by the committee were F. J. Shults, of Salt Rock; Lewis Ranck, of Claridor; Charles VanHouten, of Pleasant; David Vestal, of Green Camp; C. P. Gailey and John J. Hopkins of Marion. Mr. Hopkins' name was withdrawn by his own request before a ballot was taken Below is given the ballots as they occurred:

First ballot—Shults 42, Gailey 41, Ranck 30, Vestal 13, VanHouten 12.

Second ballot—Shults 46, Gailey 43, Rank 35, Vestal 9, VanHouten 8.

Third ballot—Shults 45, Gailey 37, Ranck 33, Vestal 18, VanHouten 8.

Fourth ballot—Shults 53, Gailey 45, Ranck 30, Vestal 8, VanHouten 5.

The fifth and sixth ballots were irregular, the one having five and the other three more votes than there were delegates. There was no nomination in either, however, no candidate having the 71 votes necessary to a choice. The irregularity was an apparent effort of the Shults forces to stave off the nomination in order to increase their candidate's chances.

Seventh ballot—Shults 69, Gailey 52, Ranck 12, Vestal 8, VanHouten 0. Ranck withdrew at the close of this ballot.

Eighth ballot—Shults 78, Gailey 55, Vestal 8.

When the result of the last ballot was announced Mr. Gailey gracefully acknowledged his defeat and moved to make the nomination of Mr. Shults unanimous. There was little apparent interest after the nomination was made and most of the audience left the hall.

The renomination of D. R. Crissinger for prosecutor, J. W. Scott for surveyor and W. L. Raub for county commissioner, followed in the order named and were made by acclamation.

Four regular candidates were in nomination for the office of infirmary director, there being Daniel Augenstine of Richland, W. S. Court of Prospect, Daniel Bader of Pleasant and C. Wasserbeck of Prospect. Five ballots were required for a nomination. Mr. Augenstine receiving 74 votes in the fifth. His closest competitors were Court and Bader, Wasserbeck not being in it after the second ballot.

First Baptist Church.

At the First Baptist church, on East street, J. R. Downer pastor, preaching every Sunday, morning and evening; Sunday school, 9:45 a.m.; prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

Services for Sunday, Aug. 31: Morning discourse—text, Luke 24:32, "Does not our hearts burn within us?" Theme, "A conversation with Jesus and its effect." Evening sermon—text, Rom. 1:16, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ!" Theme, "Reasons for not being ashamed of the Gospel."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

All Trains on Time.

We are pleased to receive reliable information to the effect that all passenger trains of the Big Four route to the East, in connection with the New York Central railroad, are running promptly on time in both directions, and passengers via this popular line need have no fears of delay or detention.

THE SHIELDS CAR COUPLER.

The Stock All Taken in the Company That is to Manufacture It.

Another industry for Marion is on its way, not only started but moving along in a way that is bound to terminate in success.

The Shields Automatic Car Coupler company has closed its stock subscriptions, the entire $10,000 having been taken, and papers were drawn up today to file application for articles of incorporation. The company is a Marion organization and has been so quietly worked up that its consummation is a matter of pleasant surprise.

The STAR has already referred to the excellent automatic coupling device that was invented by B. A. Shields. Its worth is unquestioned and its extensive use by railroad companies is but a question of a short time. It is thought that the coupler needs but to be made ready for sale to find a wide market.

It is not determined, of course, but it is expected that the company will manufacture at the Malleable Iron works, adding a branch to that concern's business that must result happily to the stockholders of the new company and at the same time add largely to Marion's manufacturing output.

Mt. Vernon Baptist Association.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of this body was held at Pulaskiville, Morrow county, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. It is composed of about twenty churches, chiefly in the counties of Knox, Morrow and Marion, containing a membership of about two thousand. The object of the association is the union cooperation and prosperity of the churches in promoting the Redeemer's kingdom throughout the world and especially within the bounds of this association.

Letters were read from all churches giving their statistics as to increase or decrease, names of officers, and the contributions to the various objects for which collections are taken, of which there are ten, including various missionary societies and the support of worship in the local churches.

As the government of the Baptist churches is congregational and each church is independent and self governed, no time is taken up with legislation or church trials. The purpose is purely for instruction and encouragement in religious work. Sermons, addresses and devotional meetings occupy most of the time.

Pastor J. R. Downer and Dr. G. T. Harding were the only two delegates from Marion, as Pulaskiville is rather difficult of access from this city, especially when there is a heavy rain as on this occasion. But there was a goodly gathering from the surrounding country. It was a successful meeting.

The next meeting is be held in Marion, August, 1891. There was a motion to go to Mt. Vernon where there is a church of 250 members, but the people said they would accept the invitation of the little church in Marion.

Free Baptist Church.

Services will be resumed in this church next Sabbath, but will be held in the basement, the auditorium being not yet ready for occupancy. Rev. M. J. Coldren, a returned missionary from India, will occupy the forenoon hour. The pastor will preach in the evening. Subject, "God's best revelation to man." Text, Heb. 1:1-3.

This will be the first of a series of Sabbath evening discourses on the book of Hebrews.

A Merry Party.

About one hundred and fifty guests assembled at the residence of M. H. Rhoads, near Cochranton, Friday evening, to do honor to the recent marriage of J. H. Rhoads. The evening was spent in a social way and much merriment was the result. At a proper time all partook of the wedding feast, which had been prepared for them, and after bidding their host and hostess good night, returned to their homes.

To Dispel Colds.

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

W. R. C.

Relief Corps meeting Monday evening Sept. 1st. All members are earnestly requested to be present as the final arrangements for the reunion dinner will be made. By order of

MARGARET A. BEALE, Pres.
CARRIE WINNECK, Sec'y.

NOW
—IS—
THE TIME

To do careful and painstaking Paper Hanging and all Interier Decorating. We are now receiving New Specialties in Wall Paper, Room Mouldings, Curtains, Draperies, Etc., to meet the best class of mid-season work.

JOHN LANDON,
West Center Street.

SCHOOL BEGINS NEXT WEEK!

And just as likely as not your boy may need a new Pair of Pants or possibly a Whole Suit to start the school term with. We wish to inform you that we have made especial efforts to have a complete assortment of new SCHOOL SUITS in stock in styles and at prices to suit everybody. Our line of new-styled Fall Hats for boys of all ages is now ready for inspection.

Blue Front Clothing House,

Opposite Hotel Marion, Marion, O.

P. S.—Our Fall and Winter stock is arriving every day.

BRYAN, FIELD, BEVER & Co.
WOOD WORKING MANUFACTURERS.
TELEPHONE NO. 57 CONTRACTING & BUILDING
OFFICE & FACTORY COR. GREENWOOD ST. & WILSON AVE. MARION, O.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY
—OF—
CONTRACTING
—AND—
BUILDING!

And will furnish Estimates on Short Notice. Do not fail to see us for

Wood Mantles and Fine Interior Finishings!

Doing our own manufacturing we are prepared to please you at

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Remember, our office has been removed to our new works, as given above. Open from 7 a.m to 6 p.m.

OPPORTUNITY
—IS—
BALD-HEADED!

There are many Life Insurance Companies, each represented to be just as good as the Mutual Benefit, but examination of its policies will show that they have endorsed on them in plain figures after two years:
CASH VALUES, LOAN VALUES,
EXTENDED INSURANCE VALUES,
PAID-UP POLICY VALUES.
These privileges are priceless and peerless, making the policy absolutely free from forfeiture in two years.
Forty-five years' experience; assets, forty-five millions.
Statements given on all approved forms of Life or Endowment Policies.

NORTON & BALDWIN,
AGENTS.
KENTON, - - - - - OHIO.

Money Lost

By not investing in Chicago Lawn Lots.

A REWARD OFFERED

For finding anything to beat this in the way of investment.

$350 and upwards for lots that will make a nice profit soon. 334 lots just laid out in new subdivision, and as a street railway will soon be in operation running past this property, prices are bound to soon double.

Chicago Lawn is located only seven miles southwest of Court House on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Ry., six cents fare from city. All Lots high and dry, beautiful location. The suburb can boast that its buildings will never be submerged in time of freshets. Certified abstract given with each Lot.

Now is the time to take advantage of the Columbian Exposition

Will call on parties desiring information. Address,

C. F. HALEY,
Box 448, Marion, Ohio.

SIR WALTER!

This Elegant CIGAR is sold by

ODAFFER & HINDS,
DRUGGISTS.
Center Street, - - Opp. Court House.

IT BEARS ACQUAINTANCE!
INTRODUCE YOUR FRIENDS!

H. M. AULT'S
Fire and Tornado
INSURANCE AGENCY!

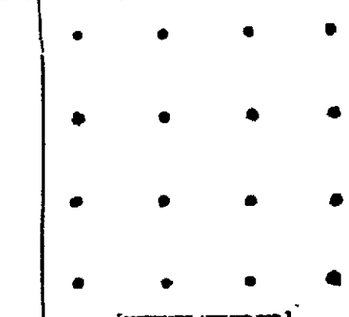
OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

EVERYBODY SAVE MONEY!

—FOR—

"MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED."

FENCE, TREES AND SQUARE.



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A market gardener having nine acres of land, with 16 trees planted at equal distances, as shown by the above dots, told his son that if he would fence off two acres in one square piece and not interfere with the trees, nor have any of them in his two acres, he might have it. How can the son fence the two acres.

ANSWER TO "EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS."

At head of line four black, then five white, two black, one white, one black, two white, two black, three white, one black, two white, two black, one white. Place the men in a circle and commence at the first of the four blacks and count down the line.

It is impossible for people to save money in making their purchases if they will continue to rush blindly into the first store they come to and buy the goods wanted without first calling on the firm's opposition and getting prices. We claim that our stock of

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Buy your Coal at once from

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And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL! COAL!

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REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

No.	38.	Fine house, large lot with fruit, near shops, for.....	$2000
"	37.	Brick house, 8 rooms, 3 lots, barn, well and cistern,	3000
"	36.	Large and small house with lot, respectively, $1000 and	500
"	35.	House of 3 rooms, cellar, shed, barn, two lots, fruit, well and cistern,.....	1000
"	34.	Lot 209, house, barn, fruit; central; cheap,.....	2100
"	33.	New house and barn, nice lot; near fair ground,....	1600
"	32.	Brick residence, beautiful lot, opp. Union S. B.,....	7500
"	31.	Large frame house, lot, stable, cellar, fruit, etc.,....	3300
No.	30.	Beautiful lots, cheap for location, $2000, $1600, $1200,	1000
"	20.	Lots central, east side Girard street, - $450 and $	550
"	18.	3 acres nearly, with large house (cost $2200), small house; all for - -	3600
"	17.	House and lot on Grand avenue, - - -	900
"	16.	Fine lot, central location, very cheap at - -	1200
"	15.	Splendid house, large barn, large lot, corner south and Windsor streets, - worth, $3000.	2700

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FROM MARION HARLAND.

WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY CONCERNING WALL FLOWERS.

They Are of Many Varieties—The Predestinate the Most Common—The Blindness of Men Who Sometimes Pass by the Sweetest of Women.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

The Indians call pursley "the white man's foot." It follows the squatter as surely as the domestic fly, and dies out with the decline of civilization.

The human wall flower may be said to sprout in the track of fashion. With the first social entertainment among "our best people" of the infant settlement, be it apple bee, quilting or sugarin' off, the perennial plant is set against the walls or in the outermost borders. It is the same generically with the sumptuously appareled rows that line upper ten ballrooms in Boston, New York and Chicago.

The specimens are presumably "flowers" or they would not be in society. Weeds and kitchen herbs are not suffered to live in show parterres. When Mrs. H. O. Tousand or Mrs. M. Aire issues cards to a ball she selects people who will grace and enliven or add dignity to her assembly. The wall flower does none of the three. The neglected ranks of bidden guests in the background of the pageant that honors the purse and position of the hostess must be an eyesore to her, if only because they imply unfortunate selection of materials or mismanagement of them when they are collected. As a point of equity, attention and consequent enjoyment of the occasion should be evenly distributed. The evidence that this is never done lies in the immutable fact that the wall flower, like a fairer thing, "springs eternal"—and, it may be groaningly added, everywhere.

While the genus is the same in all climates and under whatever exposure, the species vary so widely as to afford opportunity for curious study.

The most common is the predestinate wall flower. She bears the same relation to the rest that the June dog rose does to Lamarque, Marechal Neil and jacqueminot. She is the original and indigenous stock. She is not pretty; she is not rich; she does not dress well; she is only a tolerable dancer, and very far from being a tolerable talker. Usually she is what the society man denominates "a monosyllabic girl." Why she should always go wherever she is invited, and most surely into the most brilliant gatherings, where her disabilities will be most conspicuous, is as much a peculiarity of the species as strong scent pertains to the garlic tribe and prickles to the thistle. Stars may fall and belles faint by the way. She is to be counted upon and in as certainly as the caterer and his bill. "Semper paratus" should be the legend embroidered upon her one lace pocket handkerchief. Ready to accept, ready to go, and—poor thing! more than ready to be amused when she is there, if the ghost of opportunity be offered her. She must extract some juice of pleasure from the husky entertainment of sitting against other people's wainscots and baseboards, looking at other people's dancing, and hearing the hum of talk not addressed to herself. Else her motto would be reversed, and herself suffer a home change into a house leek.

That this does not happen is one of the curiosities of human conduct. Our predestinate wall flower is oftener amiable than captious, and cannot suspect what a gravelly particle she is between the teeth of the smiling mistress of ceremonies, and with what sinking of heart she sees her appear in the drawing room door, or her acceptance "with thanks" would not be a foregone conclusion. She comes in, timidly sometimes, at others bashfully, but never deprecatingly. Generally she radiates the mild complacency of one who knows herself to be welcome. To this she not infrequently joins the benevolent persuasion that in accepting dear Mrs. Gay's invitation she confers pleasure upon the sender and distinction upon the crowd.

Having taken her seat she rarely changes it. If the waltzer tramples her toes she receives his apology more or less graciously. He is a comet, hers the steady shine of a planet. Let us hope for her speedy discovery of the truth that it is the leaden luster of Uranus, so faint and ineffectual that the world would not miss its withdrawal from the solar system. Dickens tells us that Mr. Jellyby found a comfort in leaning his head against the wall. The friend to social hilarity is ready to beg for some chemical compound with which to mix kalsomine and treat paper hangings, that may warn off from contact the predestinate wall flower.

To the gallant of whatever age she is a terror. One woman of determined and incorruptible hospitality has a habit of telling off relays of men to talk with such of the species as lurk in corners of her well patroled parlors. Having detailed her own son one reception evening as one of the devoted band, she stationed him with the sotto voce pledge of relief in fifteen minutes, and straight way forgot him in the distraction of other duties. Drifting eventually into his neighborhood she was awakened to a perception of her inhumanity by catching an agonized glance from the brave fellow, who had held the post for sixty mortal minutes. Since that night he has been known among his confreres as "Casabianca."

The hardest part of it all is that hostly duty involves the endeavor to transplant the wall flower and cultivate it into the semblance of a popular blossom. The cling of the class to the mouldings of her walls is a tacit reflection upon the entertainer's kindly courtesy or upon her tactful ability. In the perception of this the hostess nearly always makes the effort indicated, and altogether always fails. For never was it known that the predestinate wall flower changed her nature or ways. Not a few of us can effect other than unimportant variations, such as, we will say, the turn of a leaf or the flicker of a shade.

The species belle passée (genus chrysanthus)—is high colored and in habit spasmodic. As the main stalk of a plant often upbears a stiff bloom, dull in tint and formal in arrangement, while lateral shoots display the efflorescence of the rose and the gorgeousness of the tulip, so she who has once known how to attract and captivate may hope for other, if semi occasional, successes in the same line. Elderly men who recollect her as "an uncommonly fine girl" revive sentimental reminiscences of their common youth by "just a turn or two for the sake of auld lang syne." Very young and against their will sheepish fellows find her easier to talk to than the belle of later seasons and far more indulgent of gaucherie and solecism. One of them is apt to marry her if she is matrimonially inclined. As a wife (and as many women marry well at thirty-five as at twenty-two) the belle passée glows into autumnal bloom that sometimes surpasses the crude beauty of youth. She is susceptible (re-asurably) to the influence of changed soil and fertilization.

More difficult to classify and to account for upon any established principle of human horticulture is the wall flower who becomes and remains such against everybody's expectation.

I have in mind a family of three sisters, who are well educated, well born and well bred and absolutely good looking. Accompanied by a presentable mother and once in a while by the wealthy father, who denies them no pleasure, they go to the Hygeia in February, to Saratoga in July, to Mt. Desert in August and to Florida in December. They dress tastefully, are not taciturn or prudish, and dance gracefully when chance sends them partners—a rare occurrence. For the stamp of the germs is upon them. Fresh fields and pastures new signify for them only other walls and renewed neglect. Belles declare them to be "ever so nice," but cannot tempt their own admirers to catholicity of devoirs. Hostesses say they are "charming, only—the men haven't the taste to appreciate real worth."

For my own part I know them to be genuine women, sensible and lovable, so superior to the average butterfly of the ballroom that I never see them, in party or picnic, that I am not reminded of the groan of my colored "man my," when she heard a lively and beautiful spinster boldly aver that she had passed her thirty-third birthday.

"Lawdy! lawdy! lawdy! what is de men about?"

I know two other sisters, the only unmarried members of a large family of boys and girls, and beyond question the most attractive of them all in manner and appearance, who are now respectively 35 and 37 years of age. Neither of them has ever, within the knowledge of her oldest and most intimate acquaintance, had the suspicion of an admirer. Their social position is unexceptionable, and they are to be seen at all manner of routs, doing each "season," winter or summer, with cheerful fidelity. Nobody asks them to dance or to go in to supper except upon the insistance of the hostess. At the seashore they are, like babes in the wood, left to their own devices to sustain social existence. They are never invited to drive or stroll, or even to look at the moon from the balcony. Yet, with their own sex, they are exceedingly popular, are adored by a large constituency of nieces and nephews, and, as church workers, leave nothing to be desired by priest or parish. Still, the fatal wall draws them to it, and robs them of available charms as the fabled mountain drew the iron bolts out of the sailor's boat and wrecked him in the very harbor.

What social vivisectionist can explain the enigma of the non-analyzable wall flower?

Slighted by men for women who have not one tithe of her moral or mental worth, or to the unprejudiced eye one-half her personal comeliness, each public appearance tends to fasten the stigma upon her. When she has become herself aware of her reputation it is her fate. Nothing succeeds like success, and nothing fails so disastrously as prejudged failure.

Of the pretty trio of sisters I mentioned just now a flippant correspondent wrote to a New York paper, disguising the names, for safety's sake, under initials: "They look with plaintive patience upon the brilliant scene. Their blue eyes, the fixity of the smile upon their silent lips, their whole demeanor says: 'We are failures! We know it! We would help it if we could! But, Kismet!'"

A plain old dame, whose husband's money and ambition had brought up and educated six fine looking sons and three pretty daughters, was asked why the brothers had, one and all, married early, while the sisters remained single.

"Why, you see," said the good creature, a ludicrous blending of shrewdness and maternal concern proverbializing her homely speech, "the boys, they can ask! The girls, they can't!"

Until the situation is modified the wall flower, however redolent of virtues, however gifted with real loveliness of soul, will continue to follow the footprint of tyrannical fashion.

If she be a genuine woman, with right perception of the value of life, she owes it to herself, her God and her creature to recognize the unalterable fact that the bland indifference of the assembly room are not her rightful exposure. There is a corner and there are uses for everything which the great Husbandman has put into his garden. The shady side of the world is the least worthy. Where a deep hearted, full brained girl sees herself habitually overlooked in places that dazzle and satisfy lower natures common sense dictates as her wisest policy avoidance of the mortification and misconstruction incident upon a false position. There is no written or oral law obliging a lady to appear where she is not appreciated and where she neither gives nor receives pleasure.

Marion Harland.

KEEPING VEGETABLES FRESH.

Juliet Corson Gives Some Valuable Information to Housewives.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

What is the best way to keep vegetables fresh?

If the greengrocer who is in the habit of displaying his entire stock on trestlework outside his store door, trusting to good trade to sell the most of it before it becomes unsalable from the effect of sun and dust, would follow the plan proposed by the writer some years ago, and by slow degrees gaining favor because it reduces the percentage of loss from waste, he would gratify his customers immensely in addition. The simplest trial to make is to place the bulk of his morning's purchase of perishable goods in the coolest and darkest part of his place. A dark cellar is the best of all rooms for this use, unless he has an ice box large enough to receive the vegetables, if not the cases. A cold room of course would be incomparable. Only the largest dealers have such rooms. Put the vegetables in their original cases in a cool, dark place, sprinkle them with water, and only bring them into the light in quantities as required for sale. If at night any remain unsold look them over, throw away the injured portions, again sprinkle them with cold water and leave them in the dark. By this attention given to them night and morning they will keep good several days.

If possible put that small quantity of each which serves as a sample in a glass case, after first trimming off all defective parts and washing the vegetables in cool water. Then, inclosing them in the case, they will look fresh and inviting.

If housewives all over the country would follow the example of many of my pupils, and make it a condition of trade that their dealers shall keep their vegetables somewhat in this way, they will soon prove the advantage of it to the tradesmen's satisfaction. The points to be noted are freedom from air, dust, heat, decayed parts and keeping the fruit and vegetables in a cool dark place. One portion of the ice box racked off, or the vegetables wrapped in a large cloth, will keep them from contact with other foods, except always that nothing should ever be put into the same ice box with either milk, cream or butter. An entirely separate box must be kept for these articles if they are to be in the best condition.

To return to the idea which I have long advocated of one person buying for several neighboring families.

If every housekeeper would inform herself toward night as to supplies on hand, the requirements in quantity of the dry groceries and for the temporary supply of such perishable foods as milk, cream, butter, fresh meat, poultry, fish, vegetables and fruit, the buyer could make the round of her customers during the evening, make up her market list, retire before 11 o'clock, so as to rise and be at the market before 6 a. m. At any hour between 4 and 6 a. m. the vegetables and fruit are plentiful: the meats, poultry and fish can be bought later, and the dry groceries, such as sugar, tea and coffee, at any convenient hour. The goods should be delivered in bulk at the buyers' house and distributed from that point according to her orders. Just such purchases are being made in several places as the result of the first inception of the work some three or four years ago. Success depends upon the way the thing is undertaken.

So, equally, does the success of the plan for inducing dealers to take the best care of food supplies while they are passing through their hands. That the health of the family greatly depends upon this goes without saying in these days when housewives give so much thought to the government of their little kingdoms. JULIET CORSON.

The Latest Paris Fashions.

Let me describe two toilets recently seen at a garden party in Paris.

The first was of lilac veiling, with a lace front to the skirt, and the corsage was half lace and half veiling as were also the sleeves. A dainty little bonnet of veiling had a tiny bunch of golden cowslips in front.

Another lovely gown worn there was of cream cloth, trimmed with three rows of white feather boa down each side. The whole back and sides were pleated, with lines of cream guipure and black velvet ribbon across. The plaid was made in the straight. The cape front was of cream cloth, plaited, and a sleeve at the shoulder, with a full cape of the plaid, completed an effective arrangement of the lace and cloth. With this was worn a white straw hat with a pink feather, and a white parasol with yellow and purple lining. In the back the parasol was lined with green plaids over a very slight cushion.

What is the reason the girls that wear low cut gowns are always the girls with long, thin necks.

THE REAR GUARD'S TALE

BILL NYE WRITES OF THE CONEY ISLAND RELIEF EXPEDITION.

Emin Tutewiler Would Have Been Relieved if He Hadn't Taken the Four o'Clock Boat for Home—The Explorers Set Right Before the Public.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

So many conflicting stories are now afloat regarding the conduct of the rear guard of the expedition which started out last July for the relief of Emin Tutewiler, who was supposed to be somewhere in the jungles of interior Coney Island or Far Rockaway, that I make bold to write this defense of myself and our party in order that history may, as Emerson says, give us a fair show.

Early in June we received permission from Mr. Joseph Cook, of Boston, to explore the interior of Coney Island if we would give it back again, and I began to look about me for a suitable company of men to assist me. My first selection consisted of Mr. Owen S. Kinney, whose middle initial sometimes adheres to his behindest name, but who is a loyal gentleman whose clothes fit me. I owe him much which I cannot ever repay, but he agrees to let me off if I speak kindly of him in my writings.

I was also so fortunate as to secure the services of Eli H. Jaggs, professor of horsemanship at the Central Park Academy of Equestrianism; also the author of "How to Overcome the Riding Habit;" cloth fifty cents, paper two bits. He was secured partially because of his political influence and also because he is a thorough connoisseur of spoopju.

He said he would go cheerfully. Beside these two I also invited Mr. Sawdorf Astor-Plaice, of Lennox. He is not large physically, but he has a brain which is what might be called a teeming brain. When he is thinking real earnestly, if you go quite close to his brain you can hear it purr. I never saw such a brainy cuss as he is. His thoughts sometimes rumble like a telegraph pole, he thinks so hard. I selected him because I wanted a bunch of picked men, and any one could see that he was a picked man to just look at him. He seemed somehow to have been picked too soon. He took a banjo with him.

That also was picked. Before we had fairly started he got everything about him to harmonize by having his pockets picked.

My next thought was to procure the needful food supply for our long journey, and obtain permission of my paper to draw on it whenever I needed any money. I also wrote an editorial regarding my sagacity and things, leaving it to be printed on the day of my departure.

I now began to look about me for food and whang whang, jingsang and colored beads to be used for purposes of traffic. My first purchase consisted of a small hamper of Rockford cheese, which is an anti-scorbutic and also insures absolute isolation to its happy possessor. I fully believe that the Rockford cheese—giving it the Anglicized spelling, for I am always kind to the Rockford and Limburger cheeses, never laying a hand on eyether of them otherwise than in kindness—I say that the Rockford cheese, aside from the Excelsior stench works east of Newark, has no living rival. And I would also add that its dead rivals would do well to look carefully after their laurels. So I got a hamper of this cheese with a little damper in the top which I could open whenever I wanted a little solitude.

I also procured some biltong and a small mill to use in grinding mealie, against the time when we should be beyond the reach of Acker, Merrall & Condit's delivery wagons. I took with me in my inside pocket a small autograph album which I purposed getting Emin Tutewiler to write into as soon as we had relieved him. I said little to my chief, who had preceded me via Ocean Grove and Cape May; but it was my idea while he was thus leisurely scouting through the game country and tracing the sources of the Passaic to quietly slip in and relieve Emin Tutewiler myself, thus compelling my chief to play the rear

THE START.

guard act and give me an opportunity by means of a stereopticon and lecture to do a good business with the Young Men's Christian association on my return.

Mr. Astor-Plaice said that he would advise me to procure two or three gun bearers who were familiar with the interior and who had become acclimated. I therefore secured two gun bearers for my own use named Sahib William and Congo Briggs. I got them of Sir George Pullman, who said he did not want them any more. One of them had lost a cake of soap somewhere between Fort Wayne and Chicago, and although he had looked very diligently over every inch of the ground he could not find it, so Sir George had to bounce him for the example and in order to preserve the discipline. Congo Briggs had thoughtlessly shut up one of the director's children in an upper berth and forgotten about it till he got into Forty-second street, where the parents discovered that they were short one child.

Our start was auspicious. I had armed myself with a good paint gun and an express rifle, which with my hat box and an oil stove were in the hands of my gun bearers. We carried with us a few macadamized sea biscuit and some impervious pie in a shawl strap, in case we should not find any pie trees in bearing on our arrival in the interior. We sailed on the 10th, and touched at Hell Gate on the same day, taking this way out in order to head off Emin Tutewiler, whom I had some fears might, via Newport and the steamer Pilgrim, get home before the relief expedition got to him.

The head of the expedition has stated in one of his magazine articles that we fooled away too much time at Far Rockaway, and also took two-thirds of the spoopju designed for the entire enterprise, so that he ran short a little south of Red Bank, and was thus compelled to stop and go into camp for over a week until four pagazis could be sent back for more spoopju, for which he had to pay the ex-

HUNTING THE ELEPHANT.

orbitant price of sixteen doti per plambo. I do not know how much a plambo is, neither doth I reck a plain, low price reck. I know that we did not stay any longer than necessary at Far Rockaway, as some of our party had to get some laundry work done there before we could proceed to the interior. One of our gun bearers also became violently ill at that place from eating the rind of a watermelon that had been prostrated by the heat.

So far as the spoopju is concerned, we took what Mr. Jaggs thought would be necessary, thinking that the main expedition, perhaps, had made other arrangements. I also remained a day or two longer at Far Rockaway than had at first been intended, partly because I did not know but that Emin might be disguised and stopping there, and partly because I wanted to.

On arriving at Coney Island I intended to leave Mr. Owen S. Kinney in charge of Manhattan Beach, Mr. Jaggs in charge of Brighton Beach, and with Mr. Sawdorf Astor-Plaice to push on along the low flat country lying between Pernambuco point and the West End, for thus I would cut Emin off from other relief expeditions unless they should come in via the iron steamboat or per droska from Brooklyn.

We had only proceeded a little way to the westward when one of our Wangwana was taken with violent retchings and paroxysms, caused, as I afterward learned, by overeating the luscious but unripe dingle dangle fruit of the island, which grows in great abundance to the southward and resembles our American popcorn ball. I administered a box of large navy blue pills made by a dealer on Broadway whose name and check I did not get in time for use in this report. These pills are about the size of a brass thimble, and I think are called the ne plus ultra, or seek no further, pill. It is by far the most faithful and painstaking pill, I think, that I have ever used in my African explorations. No matter how far I would go into the interior this pill was there, like my good angel, urging me and cheering me to go still farther.

This delay, caused by the illness of Congo Briggs, necessitated our return to Brighton Beach, where I was also compelled to draw on our paper for more doti. This consumed time and money, but I felt confident that if I could reach the West End before autumn with my justly celebrated remedy I could certainly relieve Emin Tutewiler before the main expedition got there.

My delay was also fortunate, I may add, for during my stay I met the great Aruwimi chief, Croker, who came to the coast at this time. He is the head of the powerful tribe of the Aruwimis which dwells to the northward, and which gets its name from a part of its war cry, which is this:

"Aruwimi or Aginme?"

This is uttered in a strong, guttural tone of voice, and serves to encourage and unite the tribe much more than Conjunctio firmat, which is the motto of the Buttermakers' union, of Orange county.

After a week's rest, during which our supply of whang leather spaghetti and durable pie gave out, so that we were obliged to resort to the hunting case oyster and the wall eyed clam, we procured a wad of mealie, a jag of spoopju and resumed our journey. We entered the poorly ventilated jungle on the following evening, and camped beneath a huge axle tree, which was loaded with Vienna bread fruit. I must here mention that this whole country would be far more healthful if the jungles could be better ventilated. As is well known, the elephant and other noxious fauna penetrate the jungles and sleep there nights, sometimes as high as three or four in a bed. They get up in the morning, and go away without doing their chamberwork with any degree of care or airing the jungle even, forgetting that it must be again occupied on the following night. As soon as the cannibals of Coney Island who live off each other are shown the method of salvation and its absolute freedom from duties and imposts, I hope that philanthropists will call their attention to ventilation. Those who may have had charge of elephants for any length of time, and been thus compelled to room with them, will remember with what lavishness of neglect they bathed their feet. This in their home life gives the jungle an elephantine flavor which is bound to keep many of our tropical missionary cafes in the back ground for years.

We had a pretty tough journey over the entire trip, but made our trusty gun bearers do all the work while we did the best we could. We were sustained and soothed during this trying ordeal by the knowledge that we were doing a good deed and also that there was nothing for us to do at home.

On the 28th of July the largest elephant I had ever seen hove in sight, and in an hour's time we had struck his spoor. I directed my trusty gun bearer to get ready with the express rifle loaded with double pointed tacks and barbed wire, also to load up the elephant gun, as the animal seemed now ready to charge, which in less time than it takes me to write it he had done.

I was somewhat disappointed in the power and extent of his charge, however, as I remarked to Congo Briggs at the time, for it was really a very reasonable charge indeed.

In a short time we had reached the point where I was sure we would run across the spoor of Emin Tutewiler. I began to inquire of the natives and to look about me on every hand, but I could get no clew of him whatever until dark, when a native who came to my tent with some tulu, which he offered to exchange for colored beads and a small Bible which I was reading, gave me my first news of Emin. He said, which I afterward found to be true, that Emin had heard that he was shortly to get relieved, and so he took the 4 o'clock boat home.

The above is written in good faith, in order that the public may understand the true inwardness of this expedition, and in order that my trusty fellow travelers, who paid their own expenses and took their lives in one hand, as it were, and their washing in the other, may stand before the public in their true lights, and not suffer the grave injustice which others have sought to thrust upon them. Whilst we did not relieve Emin Tutewiler, we had it there for him if he chose to accept it. He could take it or he could let it alone. We do not go around coaxing people to be discovered and relieved by us.

Both Mr. Jaggs and Mr. Sawdorf Astor-Plaice will deliver a few lectures this coming season on "Insect Life on the Congo, and How to Snare Elephants." Letters addressed to my care will be just as safe as they would anywhere. BILL NYE,

Late Chief of the Rear Guard of the Emin Tutewiler Relief Expedition.

Amply Protected.

Bad Boy of the Class—If you're th' new schoolmaster jest drop that bag an' git ready fer a lickin'. We always begin that way.

New Arrival—But I ain't your new schoolmaster. My name's McLarkin, an' I've jest come up from Rio Janeeryo with a pet iguana. Any of you fellers want'r buy him?—Judge.

A Suggestion.

"It's worse the times are getting," observed Mr. O'Rafferty, laying down the evening paper he had been reading.

"What's the matter now?" asked his wife.

"The paper tells of a brute of a man that kilt his wife an' two childer, an' thin kilt himself."

"Wouldn't it be nice," remarked Mrs. O'Rafferty, "if thim that commits murder would only kill thimselves first?"—Harper's Bazar.

Easily Remedied.

"Look here, Davis," exclaimed the manager of the dime museum achast, "you have made a mistake. It wasn't an Esquiman girl I wanted for this department. It was a Circassian girl."

"That's all right, colonel," replied the traveling agent. "Olga," he said, turning to the dusky beauty, "go wash your face and friz your hair."—Chicago Tribune.

Expensive Hardware.

Wife—I don't think we'd better build this year. Everything is so high.

Husband—What is it now?

Wife—I notice an advertisement of eightpenny nails. That's a good deal for a nail.—Lowell Citizen.

Returned.

She kissed her little hand to me,
Then hissed and quickly fled;
A crimson rose-bush caught her foot
And roses were her bed.

I hastened after, and to give,
And ease the pain she had;
I kissed the wounds the thorns had made—
Not on her hand—I add.

She pouted some and looked quite mad,
Then rising from her bed,
And wiping out her truant curls,
"You think you're smart," she said
—Henry A. Lavely in America.

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TWO SOLDIERS

A Thrilling Army Romance of the Western Frontier.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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[CONTINUED FROM LAST SATURDAY'S EDITION.]

CHAPTER XI.

In an instant he thrust aside the second portiere.

For some reason or other the scout with Lane's company had been ordered to hold itself in readiness to make was suspended, no further orders coming from department headquarters which required sending any troops into the mountains west of Fort Graham. The captain, far from being disappointed, seemed strangely relieved that he was not required to take his troop into the field at that particular moment. "Something had happened," said Mrs. Breese, who was a keen observer, "to change the spirit of his dream within the last few days." His face lacked the radiant and joyous look that it had had ever since he came back from the east. "Is he getting an inkling of the stories that are in circulation?" was the natural inquiry. "Is he beginning to learn that others were before him in that fair maiden's regard? Still, no one could question him. There was something about him, with all his frankness and kindliness, that held people aloof from anything like confidence.

He never had a confidant of either sex; and this was something that rendered him at one time somewhat unpopular among the women. Younger officers almost always, as a rule, had chosen some one of the married ladies of the regiment as a repository of their cares and anxieties, their hopes and fears; but Lane had never indulged in any such luxury, and all the latter for him was it. Now it was noticed with what eagerness and anxiety he watched for the coming of the mail. It was also observed that during the two weeks that followed only four letters were received in her, by this time, well known superscription. Lane, of course, reading the contents, could readily account for the scarcity. Her letters were full of descriptions of dances and picnics and riding parties to the neighboring mountains. They had met scores of pleasant people, and had become acquainted with a large circle from all parts of the country. They danced every evening regularly in the hop room, and were so thoroughly acquainted and so accustomed to one another's moods and fancies that hardly an hour passed in which they were not occupied in some pleasant recreation. Lawn tennis had always been a favorite game of hers, and her mother was glad, indeed, to see her picking it up again with such alacrity. The open air was doing her good; her color was returning; the look and weakness which had oppressed her when she first arrived after that long hot spell at home had disappeared entirely. But with returning health came all the longing for out door, active occupation, and, instead of having, as she had planned, hours in which to write to him, almost all her time now was taken up in joyous sports, in horseback rides, in long drives over the mountain roads and through the beautiful scenery by which they were surrounded. "And so," she said, "Fred, dear, in regaining health and color, I fear your Mabel has very sadly neglected you."

His reply to her letter telling him of Mr. Noel's unexpected appearance at the Park was rather a difficult one for him to write. It was dawning upon him that the attentions of his regimental comrade to his fiancee were not as entirely platonic as they might be. Desire to show all courtesy and kindliness to the lady love of another officer was all very well in its way, but it did not necessitate daily calls when at home, and far less did it warrant his leaving his station without permission—running the risk of a reprimand, or even possible court martial—and taking a long journey, being absent from his post all Saturday, and certainly not returning there before the afternoon of Monday. If this were known at the headquarters of the recruiting service Lieut. Noel in all probability would be rapped severely over the knuckles, if nothing worse. Lane could not, and would not, for an instant blame his fiancee, but he gently pointed out to her that Mr. Noel ran great risks in making such a journey, and that it would be well on that account to discourage similar expeditions in the future. To this she made no direct reply, but that she observed his caution is quite possible.

At all events no further mention of visits on the part of Mr. Noel appeared in any of the letters which reached him before the orders for the scout actually did arrive; but that was not until near the very end of the month. It was just about the 28th of August when rumors came of turbulence and threatened outbreak among the Indians at the Chiricahua reservation. Troops were already marching thither from the stations in Arizona, and Capt. Lane was ordered to cross the range and scout on the east side of the reservation, in order to drive back any renegades who might be tempted to "make a break." Just one day before the start he was surprised at receiving a letter from Mrs. Vincent. She spoke gladly of Mabel's improved health and appearance; she spoke hopefully of Mr. Vincent, whose letters, she said, were more cheerful than they had been, and who had been able to come up and spend two Sundays with them. Mabel had doubtless told him of Mr. Noel's visit, and how glad they were just then to see any face so pleasant and familiar. And now she wished to remind him of their contract before his leaving for the frontier. He doubtless remembered that she had promised that in the near future she would give him the reasons why it seemed best to her that the engagement should not be announced. It would take a pretty long letter to tell all the reasons why, so she would not venture upon that at the moment; but the necessity no longer existed, and if he so desired she would gladly have it made known to his relatives, as she would now proceed to announce it to Mabel's.

Lane was greatly rejoiced at this. He had been a trifle uneasy and despondent of late, yet scarcely knew why. Her letters were not all he had hoped they would be by this time, but then he did not know but that it was all natural and right; he had never had love letters before—had never seen them—and his ideas of what a woman's letters to her betrothed should be were somewhat vague and undefined. However, there was no one in the garrison to whom he specially cared to formally announce his engagement. People had ceased of late making remarks or inquiries, as nothing had been successful in extracting information from him in the past. Giving directions that his mail should be forwarded once a week, or twice a week if possible, to the railway station nearest the Chiricahua mountains, where he could get it by sending couriers once in a while, provided there was no danger in doing so, Lane marched away one evening on what proved to be an absence of an entire month. He never again saw Fort Graham until the end of September, and then only long enough to enable him to change from his scouting rig into traveling costume, to throw a few clothes into a trunk and to drive to the railway station as fast as the ambulance could carry him in order to catch the first express train going east.

Nothing of very great importance had occurred on the scout. A few renegades managed to escape eastward from the reservation and to take to the mountains, through which Lane's command was then scouting; and to him and to his troop was intrusted the duty of capturing and bringing them back to the reservation. This took him many a long mile south of the railway. It was three weeks and more before he made his way to the reservation with his prisoners. There he found a small package of letters, which had been forwarded direct from Graham, where they evidently knew that he would go into the agency before reaching the railway, where his other letters were probably awaiting him. Among those which he received was one from Mr. Vincent. Briefly it said to him, "If a possible thing, come to us as soon as you can obtain leave of absence. There are matters which excite my greatest apprehension, and I feel that I must see you. My health, I regret to say, is failing me rapidly. Come, if you can."

Another was from Mrs. Vincent. She spoke with great anxiety of Mr. Vincent's waning health; said very little of Mabel, nothing whatever of Mr. Noel. She told him that the engagement had been formally announced to all their relatives, and that letters of congratulation had been showered on Mabel from all sides, although there was some little surprise expressed that she should marry an army officer. "She herself has not been well at all, and I really believe that a visit from you would do much to restore her health and spirits. She has been unlike herself ever since we came back from the mountains."

In this same package of letters were two from Mabel. These he read with infinite yearning in his heart, and they only served to increase the wordless anxiety and the intolerable sense of something lacking, which he had first felt after the letter that announced Gordon Noel's visit to Deer Park. One more letter there was. This he opened, saw that it was type written and had no signature, indignantly tore it into fragments and tossed them to the wind.

The commanding general of the department—an old and kind friend of Lane's—was then looking over affairs for himself, at the reservation. Lane obtained a few moments' conversation with him, briefly stated his needs, and showed him Mr. Vincent's letter. The instant the general saw the signature he looked up, startled, and then arose from his seat, put his hand on the captain's shoulder, and drew him to one side.

"My dear boy," he said, "there is later news than this. It is dated Sept. 14, you see. Have you heard nothing more?"

"Nothing, general. What has happened?" answered Lane, his voice trembling and his bronzed face rapidly paling. "Am I—am I too late?"

"I fear so, Lane. Had Mr. Vincent a partner named Clark?"

"Yes sir: his junior partner."

"Clark defaulted, embezzled, hypothecated securities and heaven knows what all, blew out his brains in his private office, and Mr. Vincent stumbled over the body an hour afterwards, was prostrated by the shock, and died of heart failure three days later. The papers were full of the tragedy for nearly a week; but there are none to be had here, I'm afraid. Now you will want to start at once. Never mind your troop Just tell your lieutenant to report here to Capt. Bright for orders, and I'll have them sent back to Graham by easy marches."

Late at night Lane reached the railway, only to find his train five hours behind. He telegraphed to Mabel that he would come to her as fast as train could bring him—that the sad news had only just reached him. He strode for hours up and down the little platform under the glittering stars, yearning to reach her, to comfort and console her in this bitter sorrow

Time and again he turned over in mind the few particulars which he had obtained from the department commander They were all too brief, but pointed conclusively to one fact—that Clark had been encouraged by the success of June to plunge still more deeply, in the hope of retrieving the losses of the past two years. Luckily for Vincent, he had used his June winnings in lifting the mortgage from his homestead and in taking up any of his outstanding paper, and so had little wherewith to supply his confident partner; but Lane wondered if the kindly old man had any idea that up to the end of August, at least, Clark had not sent to him, as directed, "the draft for the entire amount" to which referred the first letter Mr. Vincent had ever written to him.

It was daybreak when the train came. It was noon when he sprang from the cars at Graham station and into the ambulance sent to meet him in response to his telegraphic request. Were there any letters? he eagerly asked. None now. A small package had been forwarded to the reservation last night, and must have passed him on the way. Others had been waiting for him at the mountain station until he was reported by wire as arriving with his prisoners at the agency Everything then had been sent thither, and there would be no getting them before starting. At Graham the telegraph operator showed him the duplicates of the telegrams that had come for him in his absence—only two. One announced Mr. Clark's suicide and Vincent's prostration and danger; the other, two days later, briefly read, "Mr. Vincent died this morning. Mrs. Vincent and Mabel fairly well."

Both were signed "Gordon Noel," and a jealous pang shot through the poor fellow's heart as he realized that in all their bereavement and grief it was Noel's privilege to be with them and to be of use to them, while he, her affianced husband, was far beyond hail. He was ashamed of his own thoughts an instant after, and bitterly upbraided himself that he was not thankful that they could have had so attentive and thoughtful an aid as Noel well knew how to be. Yet—why was not Reginald sufficient?

He had torn into fragments the anonymous sheet that had met him at the reservation, and yet its words were gnawing at his heartstrings now, and he could not crush them down:

"Why was your engagement denied? Because she still cared for Will Rossiter and hoped he might come back to her after all.

"Why did Gordon Noel stay at the other hotel the second and third times he spent Sunday at Deer Park? Because she wished to hide from her mother, as she did from you, that he came at all.

"Why does she meet him on the street instead of at home? Because her father interposed in your behalf; but all the same you are being betrayed."

These words, or others exactly of their import, were what met his startled eyes at Chiricahua, but the instant he noted that these carefully type written sentences were followed by no signature at all—not even the oft abused "A Friend"—indignation and wrath followed close on the heels of his amaze, and in utter contempt he had destroyed the cowardly sheet: but he could not so easily conquer the poison thus injected in his veins. All the long, long journey to the east they haunted him, dancing before his eyes, sleeping or waking, and it was with haggard face and wearied frame that he reached the Queen City, and, taking a cab, drove at once to her home.

It was a lovely evening in early October. The sun had been shining brilliantly all day long, and almost everywhere doors and windows were open to woo the cool air now gently stirring. The cab stopped before the well remembered steps, and Lane hastened to the broad doorway. No need to ring; the portals stood invitingly open. The gas burned brightly in the hall and in the sitting room to the left. He entered unhesitatingly, and stood all alone in the room where he had spent so many happy hours listening to the music of her voice, watching the play and animation in her lovely face. He caught a glimpse of his own, gaunt, haggard, hollow eyed, in the mirror over the old fashioned mantel. What was he that he should have won a creature so radiant, so exquisite?

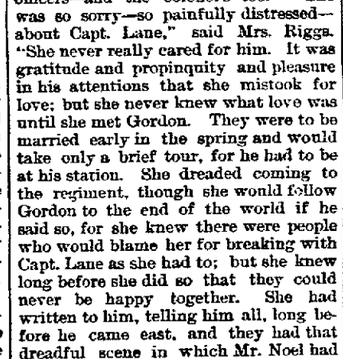
There was the heavy portiere that shut off the little passage to the library. His footfall made no sound in the deep, rich carpeting. It was there she welcomed him that wonderful Friday afternoon—that day that was the turning point, the climax, of his life. Hark! was that her voice, low, sweet, tremulous in there now? Hush! Was that a sob?—a woman's suppressed weeping? Quickly he stepped forward, and in an instant had thrust aside the second portiere; but he halted short at the threshold, petrified by the scene before him.

Mabel Vincent, clasped in Gordon Noel's embrace, her arms about his neck, gazing up into his face with almost worship in her weeping eyes, raised her lips to meet the passionate kiss of his. "My darling," he murmured, "what can you fear? Have you not given me the right to protect you?" And the handsome head was tossed proudly back, and for one little minute was indeed heroic. Then, with instantaneous change, every drop of blood fled from his face, leaving it ashen, death like.

"Gordon!" she cried, "what is it? Are you ill?"

Then, following the glance of his staring eyes, she turned and saw and swooned away

CHAPTER XII.



"Tell me truly and frankly, Capt. Lane."

A dreary winter was that of 188— at old Fort Graham. Capt. Breese became major of the ——th, and his troop was ordered to exchange with K, which had been so long at headquarters, and this brought old Jim Rawlins up to take command of the little cavalry battalion at "the oasis." There were many of the officers—Rawlins among them—who thought that after his success with "the Devil's Own," as D troop had been called, Lane was entitled to enjoy the position of battalion commander; but Mrs. Riggs had promptly asserted her belief that he was not in position to enjoy anything. He had come back to the post late in the fall, looking some years older and graver; he had been very ill at Jefferson barracks, said a letter from that point, while waiting to take out a party of recruits to the regiment; he had resumed duty without a word to anybody of the matters that had so suddenly called him east, but there was no need of telling: they knew all about it; at least they said and thought they did.

Mrs. Riggs had had such complete accounts from Noel, and had received such a sweet letter from Miss Vincent in reply to the one she had written congratulating her upon her engagement to her (Mrs. Riggs') "favorite among all the officers—and the colonel's too." "She was so sorry—so painfully distressed—about Capt. Lane," said Mrs. Riggs. "She never really cared for him. It was gratitude and propinquity and pleasure in his attentions that she mistook for love; but she never knew what love was until she met Gordon. They were to be married early in the spring and would take only a brief tour, for he had to be at his station. She dreaded coming to the regiment, though she would follow Gordon to the end of the world if he said so, for she knew there were people who would blame her for breaking with Capt. Lane as she had to; but she knew long before she did so that they could never be happy together. She had written to him, telling him all, long before he came east, and they had that dreadful scene in which Mr. Noel had behaved with such perfect self command and such excessive consideration for Capt. Lane's feelings. Of course, as Gordon said, all possibility of reconciliation or future friendship between them was at an end unless Capt. Lane humbly apologized. She had been mercifully spared hearing it; for the fearful expression of his face when they discovered him listening at the portiere had caused her to faint away, and she only came to, Gordon said, in time to prevent his pitching him out of the window, so utterly was he tried. She was so thankful to have in Mrs. Riggs a friend who would not see Gordon wronged, and who could be counted on to deny any stories that poor Capt. Lane, in his disappointment, might put in circulation."

But Lane never mentioned the subject. As for the letters to which she referred, they all followed him east in one bundle and were sent to her unopened; and she knew when she wrote to Mrs. Riggs that, though she might have "told him all," as she said, he never knew a word of it until his eyes and ears revealed the truth that wretched night in the library where his brief, sweet love dream began and ended.

There were other matters wherein Mr. Noel himself was consulting Mrs. Riggs. He was now senior first lieutenant. Any accident of service might make him a captain, and then, if precedent were followed, "he might be ordered to join at once. Ordinarily, as she well knew, nothing would give him greater joy; but now—solely on Mabel's account—he hesitated. A friend at the war department had said that, if Col. Riggs would approve, a six months' leave to visit Europe, for the purpose of prosecuting his professional duties, might be obtained. Would she kindly, etc."

There was no one to write or speak for Lane: only one side of the story was being told, and, though the men had had little else than contempt for Noel, they were of small account in molding garrison opinions as compared with two or three determined women.

But no one saw the sorrowful, almost heart broken, letter written by Mrs. Vincent to Lane. She had no words in which to speak of Mabel's conduct. They had both been deceived; and yet she implored him for forgiveness for her child. The world was all changed now. Their home remained to them, and her own little fortune, together with the wreck of Mr. Vincent's, but Regy had to go out into the world and seek to earn what he could. He had no idea of business. There was no one to step in and build up the old farm, and the executors had advised that everything be closed out. Mr. Clark's affairs had been left in lamentable confusion, but luckily he had nothing else to leave—nothing, that is, but confusion and creditors. People were constantly importuning her for payment of his liabilities, claiming that they were contracted by the firm. Her lawyers absolutely forbade her listening to such demands. If she paid one-fourth of them she would have nothing left. Lane thought of his sacrificed Cheyenne property and the little fortune he had so freely offered up to save to the girl he loved the home in which she had been reared. The very roof under which the girl had plighted her troth to him and then dishonored it for Noel—under which, day after day, she was now receiving, welcoming, caressing him—was practically rescued for her and her mother by the money of the man she had cast aside.

The wedding cards came in April. It was to be a quiet affair, because of the death of Mr. Vincent within the year. Lane read the announcement in The Army and Navy Journal, and sat for a while, the paper dropping to the floor and his head upon his hands. Elsewhere in its columns he found a full account, written evidently by some one thoroughly well acquainted with all the parties, except perhaps the gallant groom.

When Lane's servant tiptoed in at reveille the next morning to prepare the bath and black the boots he was surprised to find that officer sitting at his desk with his head pillowed in his arms. He had not been to bed, and did not know that reveille had sounded. Was he ill? Did he need the doctor? No. He had to sit up late over some letters and papers, and had finally fallen asleep there. All the same Dr. Gowen, happening into the hospital while Lane was visiting one of his men after sick call, stopped and keenly examined his face.

"I want you to go right to your quarters and stay there, Lane, for you've got a fever, and, I believe, mountain fever," were his immediate orders. "I'll be with you in a moment." It was only the beginning of what proved to be a trying illness of several weeks' duration. When Lane was able to sit up again it was the recommendation of the post surgeon and of his regimental commander that he be sent east on sick leave for at least three months. And the first week of June found him at West Point; he had many old and warm friends there, and their companionship and cordiality cheered him greatly. One night, strolling back from parade to the broad piazza of the hotel, he saw the stage drive up from the landing and a number of visitors scurry up the steps in haste to escape the prying eyes of the older arrivals, who invariably thronged the south piazza at such times and curiously inspected the travel stained and cinder spotted faces of those whose ill luck it was to have to run that social gantlet.

There was something familiar in the face of a young lady following a portly matron into the hall, and when a moment later he came upon the massive frame of Mr. Amos Withers, registering himself, his wife, daughters and Miss Marshall, of the Queen City, Lane knew at once that it was his friend of the dismal dinner of nearly a year ago. Later that evening he met her in the hall, and was surprised at the prompt and pleasant recognition which she gave him. It was not long before they were on the north piazza, watching that peerless view up the Hudson, and, finding that she had never been there before, and was enthusiastic in her admiration of the scenery, Lane took pleasure in pointing out to her the various objects of interest that could be seen through the brilliant sheen of moonlight. And so, having made himself at once useful and entertaining, he finally went to his bed with a sensation of having passed rather a brighter evening than he had known in a long, long time.

On the following day Miss Marshall was in the hall reading when he came out from breakfast. She was waiting, she said, for Mrs. Withers to come down. The nurse was dressing the children.

"I want to ask you something, Capt. Lane. I saw Mrs. Vincent just before I left home, and had a little talk with her. She has always been very kind to me. Did you ever receive a letter she wrote to you three or four weeks ago?"

"I never did," said Lane. "Do you think that she did write to me?"

"I know she did. She told me so, and expressed great surprise that you had accorded her no answer. She felt very sure of your friendship, and she was at a loss to understand your silence. Although I had only met you once or twice before I felt that I knew you so well that you could not refuse to answer a letter from so lovable a woman as she, and I deemed it my duty to let you know what she had told me. I am very glad now that I did so."

"Is she at home?" asked Lane, eagerly.

"She was when I left, but they were expecting to go to the mountains. Mrs. Noel seems to be drooping a little. The weather is very warm there already, as you know, and the doctor has advised that both ladies go up to Deer Park Mrs. Noel doesn't wish to go, as it takes her so far from her husband; but, as he was able to get there quite frequently when they were there before, I see no reason why he should not be able to join them every week now."

"Was he there frequently when they were there before?" asked Lane, an old, dull pain gnawing at his heart.

"He was there three or four times to my knowledge during our stay, but of course his visits were very brief; he came generally Saturday and went away at midnight Sunday."

"I will go and telegraph to Mrs. Vincent. If need be I will go and see her; and I thank you very much, Miss Marshall."

That evening he received a dispatch from Mrs. Vincent in response to the one sent almost immediately after this conversation. "If possible, come here I greatly desire to see you. Wire answer." What could it mean?

By the first train on the following morning he left for New York, and was far on his way to the Queen City when sunset came. Arriving there, he went first to the old hotel, and, after changing his dress and removing the stains of travel, for the first time since his memorable visit of October he mounted the broad stone steps and asked to see Mrs. Vincent. She came down almost instantly, and Lane was shocked to see how she had failed since their last meeting. Years seemed to have been added to her age; her hair was gray; the lines in her gentle, patient face had deepened. She entered, holding forth both hands, but when she looked into his eyes her lips quivered and she burst into tears. Lane half led, half supported her to a chair, and, drawing one to her side, spoke soothingly to her. For a few moments she could not speak, and when she did he checked her.

"Oh, you too have aged and suffered! and it is all our doing—all our doing!" she moaned, as her tears burst forth anew.

"Never mind my crow's feet and gray hairs, dear lady," he said. "It is high time I began to show signs of advancing age. Then, too, I am just up from a siege of mountain fever."

"Was that the reason you did not answer?" she presently asked.

"I never got your letter, Mrs. Vincent. When was it mailed?"

"About the 10th of May. I remember it well, because—it was just after Mabel and Capt. Noel got back from their tour."

"Pardon me, but did you post it yourself?"

"No. The postman always takes my letters. I leave them on the little table in the vestibule."

"Where any one can see them?"

"Yes; but who would touch my letters?"

Lane did not know, of course. He was only certain that nothing from Mrs. Vincent had reached him during the past six months.

"Capt. Lane," she said, at last, "I want you to tell me the truth. Just after Mabel's marriage I heard that a story was in circulation to the effect that it was your money that enabled Mr. Vincent to tide over the crisis in his affairs a year ago. It was even said that you had sold property at a loss to supply him with means; and some people in society are so cruel as to say that Mabel's trousseau was actually purchased with your money, because it had never been repaid. I know that Mr. Vincent often spoke of his obligation and gratitude to you. Tell me truly and frankly, Capt. Lane, did you give my husband money? Is this story true?"

"I never gave Mr. Vincent a cent."

"Oh, I am so thankful! We have been the means of bringing such sorrow to you"——

"I beg you, make no reference to that, Mrs. Vincent. Neither your honored husband nor you have I ever thought in the least responsible. And as for this other matter, you have been misinformed."

"What cruel, reckless stories people tell! It hurt me terribly; and then when no answer came to my letter I felt that probably there was something in it, and that you were hiding the truth from me. Mabel heard it, too, but she said that Capt. Noel investigated it at once and found that it was utterly false. I could not be satisfied until I had your own assurance."

"And now you have it," he said, with a smile that shone on his worn face and beamed about his deep set eyes like sunshine after April showers. "You are going to be advised now, are you not, and seek change and rest in the mountains?"

"We meant to go this week, but Mrs. Paterson, of Philadelphia, is urging us to spend the summer with her at the sea shore, where she has a roomy cottage. She is a cousin of Captain Noel's, and was an intimate friend of Mabel's at school. That was where my daughter first heard of him. Oh, I wish—I wish"——

And here once more Mrs. Vincent's tears poured forth, and it was some time before she could control herself.

At last the captain felt that he must go. It was now his purpose to leave town as soon as he could attend to one or two matters of business.

"Shall I not see you again?" she asked, as he rose to take his leave.

"I fear not," he answered. "There is nothing to require more than an hour or two of attention here, and then I shall seek a cooler spot for a few weeks' rest, then back to the regiment."

"But we—that is, I heard you had three months' sick leave."

"Very true; but I only need one, and I am best with my troop."

"Tell me," she asked, "is it true that there is trouble brewing again among the Indians—at San Carlos, isn't it?"

"There seems to be bad blood among them, and no doubt disaffection; but if sufficient troops are sent to the agency and to scout around the reservation they can be held in check."

"But I have been told that you have too small a force to watch them. I wish you were not going back; but it is like you, Capt. Lane."

They parted. He saw and heard and asked nothing of his whilom fiancee. He did not wish to see her husband. He meant to have left town that very evening, after brief consultation with a real estate agent whom he had had occasion to employ in his service; but even as he was stowing his traveling "kit" in a roomy leather bag there came a knock at his door and there entered a man in plain civilian dress, who motioned the bell boy to clear out, and then held forth a photograph:

"Capt. Lane, is that your man Tainter?"

"That is certainly like the man," was Lane's answer, after careful inspection "Have you got him?"

"No, sir. We had him, and took Capt. Noel to see him, and the captain said there was some mistake. He wears his hair and beard different now, but we know where he is, at least where he was up to yesterday. He left his lodgings at noon and took a bag with him, as though he meant to be away a few days. He does copying and typewriting, and manages to get along and support a good looking young woman who passes as his wife. That's what we think brought him back here last winter."

"Why didn't you take some of the recruiting party to see him? They could identify him."

"All the old men that were with you are gone, sir. It's a new lot entirely. They said the sergeant couldn't get along with the captain at all, and they were all sent away."

"Where's the woman who kept the lodging house for the party?"

"She's gone, too, sir. They moved away last winter because Capt. Noel gave the contract to another party in a different part of the town. We let the thing slide for quite a while; but when the chief heard that you had arrived in town he thought he'd shadow the fellow until you could see him, but he had skipped. Was there any way he could have heard you were coming?"

"No. I telegraphed from West Point to Mrs. Vincent. She was the only one who knew."

"Beg pardon, sir, but isn't that Capt. Noel's mother-in-law? The captain lives there, I think."

Lane turned sharply and studied the man's face. A question was at his very tongue's end—"You do not suppose he could have given warning?"—but he stifled it, his lips compressing tight.

"If you think he has gone because of my coming I will leave on the late train, as I purposed, and you can wire to me when he returns. Then keep him shadowed until I get here."

And with this understanding they parted, Lane going at once to a cool resort on one of the great lakes. Four days later came the dispatch he looked for, and accompanied by two detectives Lane knocked at the indicated doorway one bright, sunshiny afternoon within forty-eight hours thereafter.

A comely young woman opened the door just a few inches and inquired what was wanted. "Mr. Graves was not at home." He certainly would not have been in a minute more, for a man swung out of the third story window and, going hand by hand down the convenient lightning rod, dropped into the arms of a waiting officer, and that night the forger and deserter spent behind the bars in the Central station. The identification was complete.

Lane was to appear and make formal charge against him the following morning. Going down to an early breakfast, he picked up one of the great dailies at the news stand, and, after taking his seat at table and ordering a light repast, he opened the still moist sheet. The first glance at the head lines was enough to start him to his feet. "Indian Outbreak." "The Apaches on the War Path." "Murder of Agent Curtis at San Carlos." "Massacre of a Stage Load of Passengers." "Captain Rawlins, Eleventh cavalry, a victim." "Horrible Atrocities." "Troops in Pursuit."

It was the old, old story briefly told. Warnings disregarded; official reports of the neighboring troop commanders pooh-poohed and pigeon holed by functionaries of the Indian bureau; a sudden, startling rush of one body upon the agent and his helpless family; a simultaneous dash from the other end of the reservation upon the scattered ranches in the valley; a stage coach ambushed; a valued old soldier butchered in cold blood. There was no more thought of breakfast for Lane. He hurried to the telegraph office, thence to the police station, thence to an attorney whom he was advised to employ, and by noon he was whirling westward. "No laggard he" when the war cry rang along the blazing border.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.]

The Railway Brake Problem.

In the history of railroading a most difficult problem has been that of stopping cars quickly when under high speed. It is this problem that now confronts the electric car managers. It is admitted by Electrician Pearson, of the West End company, that the cars cannot be suddenly stopped by the same motor that propels them without danger of serious injury to the driver and the passengers, to say nothing of the motor itself.

The same problem for many years baffled all inventive genius in steam railroading. Finally the invention of the air brake seems to have solved it, at least to the extent that a train can be stopped as rapidly in an emergency as passengers can safely bear the shock.

In the nature of the case the same agent and the same machinery which produce momentum are able to reduce it with the same facility. The application of this fact has proved an approximate success on steam railways, but Mr. Pearson, as reported, practically admits that it will not always work without danger in the case of the electric motor, and that the motor men are enjoined from applying it, except when, in their judgment, the emergency is supreme.

But although the cars are now propelled electrically and stopped mechanically the problem is bound to yield to the boundless resources of invention, and the West End company is pursuing it tirelessly. The feasibility of a vacuum brake which can utilize the rotary motion of the car wheels is now a subject of experiment, and either this or some other substitute for hand power in stopping the cars will yet be made a success. —Boston Globe.

New Styles in Postal Cards.

"We may decide on a pale blue shade," said Postmaster General Wanamaker in talking of the new postal cards, "or a pale gray shade, or it may be that a pearl or a yellow shade would be best. The color and size is still subject to change. The pale gray was the color we favored, but, as I say, we may later decide on some pale shade of blue, or perhaps on pearl or yellow."

These new postal cards will be the handsomest things of the sort ever offered to buyers. There will be two new varieties, a large card, perhaps a third larger than the present ordinary card, of a complication suggestive of torpid liver, and another size, just the least bit smaller than the present card.

"These cards," went on Postmaster General Wanamaker, "will be almost penny postage. Their size will enable one to inclute a quite lengthy epistle on them, all for one cent." But it is the pale gray or pearl colored card that will be the greatest bargain. It will not hold so much, but it is to be an uncommonly attractive affair.—Washington Post.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE FINEST DISPLAY

—OF—

FANCY GOODS!

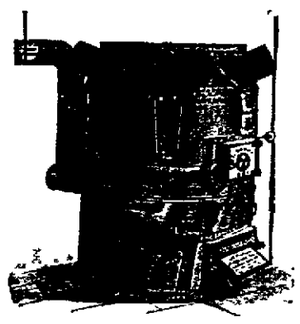
—TO SELECT FROM FOR A—

WEDDING, BIRTHDAY, CRYSTAL OR CHINA WEDDING PRESENT

—IS AT—

THE PEOPLES' STORE.

S. & F. R. SAITER



—AGENTS FOR THE—

ECONOMY Warm Air Furnaces!

Guaranteed to heat a 6 to 8 room house with 6 to 8 tons of coal.

Our Fall Stock of all the New and Improved

HEATING STOVES!

Wrought Steel Ranges, Grates, Mantles, Enameled and Glazed Tiles are now on our floors.

Call and See Us. We Want Your Trade!

GET THE BEST Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence,

West Street, Between Railroads.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES —AT— L.B. GURLEY'S.

OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.

TELEPHONE, NO. 67

FOR RENT—Dwelling house of five rooms, on Canal street, west of gas house. Inquire of Mrs. Jennie Uhl, at the above location. 232 tf

FOR RENT—One nice, newly papered room for rent. Inquire of L. Fite. 236tf]

FOR RENT—Three front rooms, second floor of Centennial Block, price $9.50. 240tf.] J. G. LEFFLER, Grocer.

FOR RENT—Good farm of 274 acres in Marion county, Ohio, ¼ mile from railroad station, for $500 cash rent. 242[illegible]dw.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, on south High street. Call at W. H. Foreman's. [239eodt8

FOR RENT—New house of 6 rooms, on south West street; $7 per month. Call on Mrs. W. Fries, on premises. 210wk1.

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms, No. 288 south East street, central location; $13 50 per month. Inquire at above number. [242t3

LOST—Lady's gold watch, with fob chain and key. On the back is engraved, "For Lee, from T. A. Carson." The finder will be rewarded by returning to Mrs. T. A. Carson, or this office.

LOTS FOR SALE—On Greenwood and George streets, one square north of Huber shops. Easy terms, to suit purchaser. Inquire of F. E. Heise. [was204tf

WANTED TO RENT—A small dwelling house, either in the east or south part of town. Must be convenient, with well and cistern, and desirable shade trees; house of six rooms preferred. Call at office of Stickle & Uncapher, in Bennett building. 242-t3

WANTED—A girl who has had some experience in using polishing iron in finishing off shirts. Inquire Monday morning at Home Steam Laundry, in rear of Kerr House.

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,
109 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—The Sterling Stove. 229m1

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—New and second-hand school books for sale at Wiant's.

—Shawls in a variety of different styles and prices, at Seffner Bro's.

—Plenty nice sweet potatoes.
COFFY & STONE.

—Received new lot of black velvet and leather belts. SEFFNER BROS.

—Nice French prunes.
2405. COFFY & STONE.

—A saving can be made on your outfit of school goods by purchasing at Wiant's.

—Now is the time to get photographs. Good work at low prices at Farley & Davidson's. [241-t6-eod

—Prices on school books and supplies cheerfully furnished whether you wish to buy or not, at Wiant's.

—If in want of a new dress do not fail to look through our stock of new fall and winter dress goods and get our low prices on same. SEFFNER BROS.

—We have the largest and best assortment of school tablets—both ink and pencil—in the city.
243t3 ODAFFER & HINDS.

WAIT FOR OUR NEW FALL GOODS!

Mr. Frash is in New York buying an entire new stock of Dry Goods, which will be opened about

September 6th.

WAIT

If you want something new and stylish in Dress Goods for Fall and Winter wear wait until our new stock is opened. We will surely have something to please you

Do you want a new Fall Jacket or Wrap? We will have an elegant assortment. Wait for them.

If you want a bill of Flannels or Domestics don't buy until you get our prices.

Remember, new stock ready for examination by September 6th.

WAIT

JOHN FRASH.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Fair weather; slightly cooler; northwesterly winds.

DRESS GOODS

WE LEAD! Our early sale of Imported Novelties and Fine Pattern Suits has been successful beyond our expectations. We have added more elegant Suit Patterns and stylish Plaids, Cheviots, Camels' Hair, Serges, Etc.

OUR BLACK GOODS STOCK Is replete with very attractive New Weaves at very low prices.

HENRIETTAS That challenge the world for Lustre, Weight, Fineness and Low Prices.

OUR GOODS Are in—the Finest and Largest stock we have ever shown. The choicest things can only be secured early in the season.

WARNER & EDWARDS

SCHOOL BOOKS!

—AND—

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

—OF—

EVERY DSCRIPTION

—AT—

L. DENISON & CO.'S,

MASONIC BLOCK

Always the Lowest Prices.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

MAKE A SPECIAL EFFORT ON

BLACK SILKS!

SILK-WARP AND ALL-WOOL HENRIETTAS!

Our stock is complete and prices very low, and we would be pleased to show them to you. We have placed in our west window a line of Colored

FAILLE FRANCAISE SILK DRESS PATTERNS!

That we will close at 87c per yard. This is a decided bargain and will move them rapidly.

D. A. FRANK & CO.,

WHITE FRONT IN THE MASONIC BLOCK.

COAL Buy your Coal of Prendergasts and save money. Best Quality.

—Bring your work to the Marion Steam Laundry. 205tf.

—The semiphore has been taken down at the junction.

—Ladies' black jersey jackets for fall wear at Seffner Bros'. [243t2

—Two disorderly drunks were locked up by the police Friday night.

—Handsome black embroidered fichues for fall wear, at Seffner Bros'.

—Fancy York state cream cheese.
COFFY & STONE.

—Odaffer & Hinds will save you money by buying your school supplies of them.

—Old books taken in exchange for new ones at Odaffer & Hinds', Monday or any other day.

—Auction of dry goods, notions, glass and fancy ware every night; private sale every day in Fite block.

—New invoice of Winslow, Rand & Watson's fresh roasted Mocha and Java coffee. COFFY & STONE.

—We have 20 dozen 10¢ tablets, all one kind, which we will sell at 7¢.
ODAFFER & HINDS.

—The peculiar enervating effect of summer weather is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which "makes the weak strong."

—Twenty cases of children's school shoes just opened, $1, $1.25, $1.50.
W. S. BOWERS,
242w1] Corner Main and Center Sts.

—Just opened 100 pairs of blankets in white, red and gray colors, varying in price from $1 to $8 a pair.
SEFFNER BROS., Masonic block.

—All kinds of school books and school supplies at Freeland's wall paper store. Lowest prices now on wall paper, window shades and picture frames, east Center street.

—Do not wait until Monday but present your current editions of old school books this week and receive a credit check which will apply on your new books at Wiant's.

—Think of it! A fine 8-day clock, fully guaranteed, for only $3.50. Don't you want to buy one before we advance the prices? G. RYDER, jeweler, sign of the big watch, north Main street, Marion, O.

—Preaching at the U. B. church next Sabbath, August 31, at 11 o'clock a. m. Subject: "Devotion to God's House." —Nehamiah 10: 39, and at 7:30 p. m.: subject, "The Great Physician," an illustrated discourse.

Just Received Today

At Ryder's jewelry store, another lot of those nice gold filled watches. The designs are elegant and of the latest styles. The prices are lower than the lowest. Come early and secure first choice. Sign of the big watch, north Main street, Marion, Ohio.

Labor Celebration at Lima, Ohio.

On September 1st the Chicago and Atlantic R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Lima, Ohio, and return at $1.55. Tickets good returning until September 2d. For further information call on M. B. Dickerson, agent.

Lawn Tennis Club.

There will be a meeting of the Lawn Tennis Club at the parlors of the Hotel Marion, on Monday evening, Sept. 1, at 7 o'clock sharp. Let all be present, on account of business of importance.
JAS I BEATTY, Sec'y.

—See Prendergast at once if you wish to buy your winter's supply of hard or soft coal. Their prices are extremely low. 183-tf

THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

School Books!

AND SUPPLIES AT

LOWEST PRICES.

In the city. Second hand School Books for sale, and bring your current editions of old books, which will be taken in exchange for new ones, at

C. G. Wiant's.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

A Letter from Rev. D. CAVance, on the Advantages of an Union Central Life Insurance Policy.

MIDDLETOWN, O., July 22, 1890.—Smith & Carson, general agents, Union Central Life, Marion, Ohio.

Gentlemen: It affords me great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of a draft from your company for $2046.80.

In twenty years experience with the Union Central, I have received many proofs of the worth of the company and have become personally acquainted with its officers, and know them to be christian gentlemen.

I was insured July 27th, 1870, under policy No. 2851, for $2000, annual premium $97.06.

The premium gradually grew less and less, and the dividends larger, until my last dividend amounted to $46.80 (and it must be remembered I had used my dividends each year to reduce my premium.) I am informed by your secretary, Mr. E. P. Marshall, that I shall receive another dividend, one year hence, thus receiving nearly $2100 for an outlay of only $1276 60, in annual premiums and besides I have had the protection of a $2000 insurance policy every day for twenty years for nothing.

I can truthfully say, I never made a better investment in all my life than when I took endowment policy No. 2851.

I have been so well pleased that I have this day made application for another policy for $2000.

I most cheerfully commend the Union Central (Ohio's only life company) to all who desire life insurance in a good reliable company.

Most respectfully,
D. C. VANCE.

Do you carry life insurance? If not, why not?

Look up the subject and take some form of endowment policy, and by so doing protect your family and at the same time be laying up something for yourself, should you live out the endowment period.

Call on or address Smith & Carson, Campbell block, Marion, O. sat,wk4t

U. B. Church Notice.

All members of the U. B. church are requested to meet at the church Sunday, August 31, at 11 o'clock, as matters of interest will be submitted

By order of the official board
J. L. HENSLEY, Pastor.

The Boys are Hustling.

As school commences Monday Kleinmaier Bros. have anticipated their wants by laying in a large stock of goods especially for school wear.

Hats and caps in endless variety from 25¢ up.

Short pants 25¢, 35¢, 50¢ and up.

Shirt waists in calicoes, percales and flannels.

Short pants suits 99¢, $1, $1.10, $1.25 $1.90, $2.40 and up.

Short pants suits with vests, $3.50 and $5.

Full suits for boys, from 11 to 19 years, from $2.50 to $13.50. 1t

At Christian Church.

Aug. 31—Morning subject: The Bread of life.

In the evening: The Law and the Gospel, by contrast, i. e., the law of Moses and the law of Christ. The discussion will include the Sabbath and Lord's day as given by Divine authority. All cordially invited.

There are
many white soaps,
each
represented to be
"just as good as the Ivory."
They are not,
but like
all counterfeits,
they lack
the peculiar
and remarkable
qualities of
the genuine.
Ask for
Ivory Soap
and
insist upon having it.
'Tis sold everywhere.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE

226 EAST CENTER STREET, MARION, OHIO.

Sanitary Plumbers.

LORAIN HYDRANTS

—AND—

Street Washers.

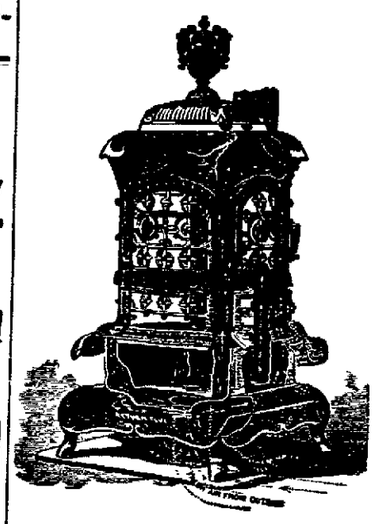
CONSTRUCTION:

All wearing parts are made of heavy Brass and Galvanized inside and out.

Will last you for years.

GAS FITTING!

STERLING VENTILATOR!



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Proved Good!

The most powerful Heater of its class! Thorough Ventilation! Economical, Durable and

EASILY OPERATED!

Takes Cold Air from the Bottom and sends out Hot Air at the Top! Works just

LIKE A FURNACE.

The ONLY THOROUGH HEATING DEVICE DISCOVERED. Remember the

"STERLING!"

ROMOSER & WREN.

PLUMBING, PLUMBING,

PLUMBING,

PLUMBING, PLUMBING!

None but Experienced Workmen.
All Work Guaranteed.

VAUGHAN & ALLEN,

170-tf] 238 NORTH MAIN STREET.

A Site for the Fair

Has been the interesting theme discussed by thousands in the past few months. I wish to interest you in a discussion. "The Site for the Fair," meaning, of course, the Ladies of Marion, is the Delightful Display of New Styles in

LADIES' FOOTWEAR

Now on view at our store. I can fit any foot, furnish any style of Shoe and guarantee all work to be of the best. I want to

MATCH THE CHICAGO FEAT

Of winning the World's Fair by a greater feat—winning the custom of the Fair of Marion. If I can win I can hold it by quality and prices

JOHN H. STOLL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - - - - MARION, OHIO.

Williams & Leffler,

—THE—

LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS!

—ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR—

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

PRICES REASONABLE.

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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